

MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS

AND

LEGAL INSTRUMENTS

UNDER THE HAND AND SEAL

OF

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE:

INCLUDING THE TRAGEDY

OF

KING LEAR

AND A SMALL FRAGMENT

OF

HAMLET,

FROM THE ORIGINAL MSS.

IN THE POSSESSION OF

SAMUEL IRELAND,

OF NORFOLK STREET.

“ ——— QUOD OPTANTI DIVUM PROMITTERE NEMO
“ AUDET VOLVENDA DIES EN ATTULIT ULTRO.”

ÆN. IX. 6.

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1796.



TO THE
INGENUOUS, INTELLIGENT, AND DISINTERESTED,
WHOSE CANDOUR, CONVICTION, AND SUPPORT
HAVE GIVEN A SANCTION
TO THE PUBLICATION OF
THESE PAPERS,

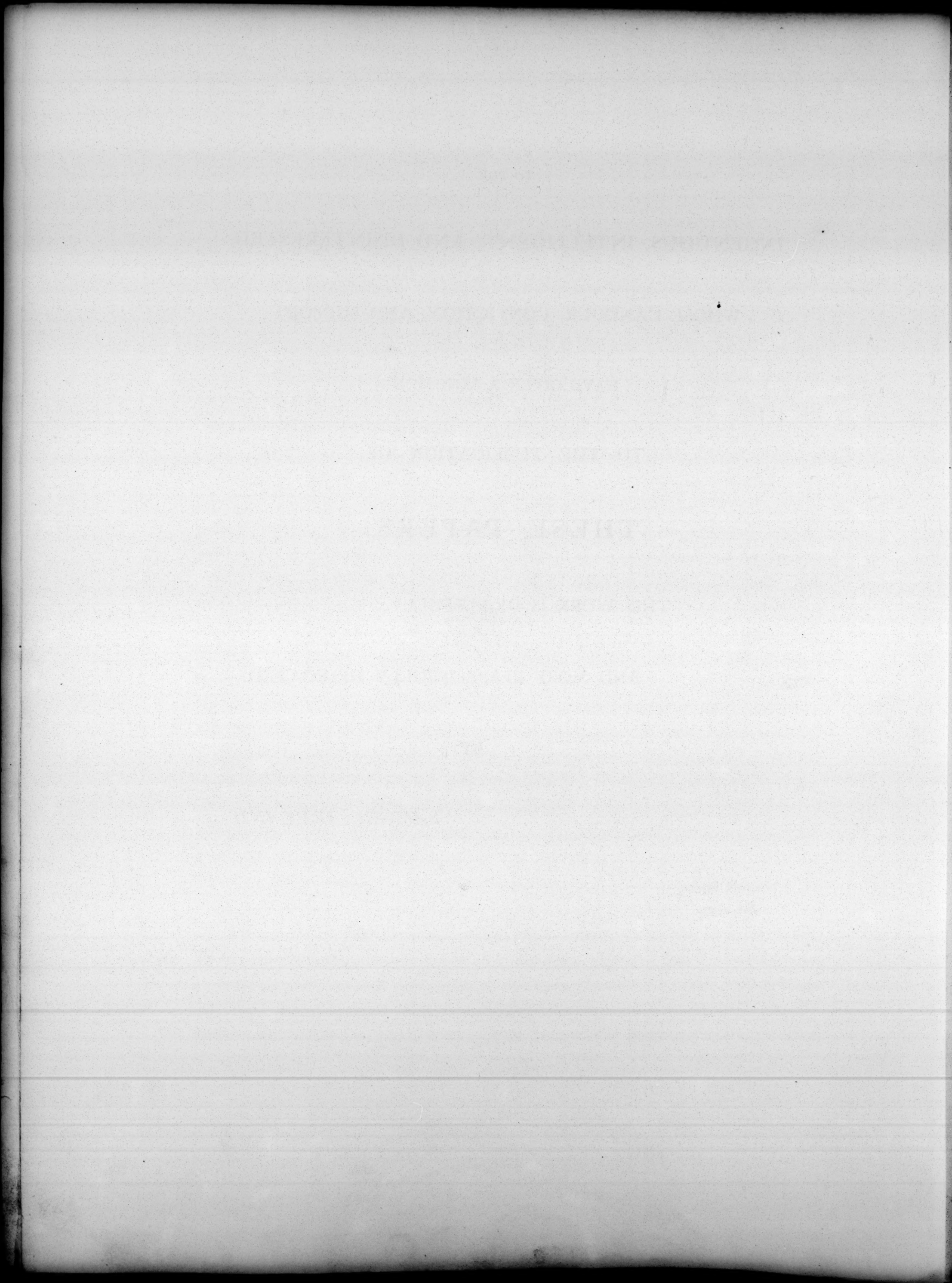
THIS WORK IS GRATEFULLY,

AND MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,

BY

SAMUEL IRELAND.

8 Norfolk Street,
Dec. 1795.



PREFACE.

THE Editor of this Volume here presents the Public with a part of that valuable treasure of our SHAKSPEARE, which, having been by accident discovered in MS., has since been deposited in his hands. From the first moment of this discovery to the present hour, Mr. Ireland has incessantly laboured, by every means in his power, to inform himself with respect to the validity of these interesting papers.

Throughout this period there has not been an ingenuous character, or disinterested individual, in the circle of Literature, to whose critical eye he has not been earnest, that the whole should be subjected. He has courted, he has even challenged, the critical judgment of those, who are best skilled in the Poetry and Phrascology of the times in which Shakspeare lived; as well as those, whose profession or course of study has made them conversant with ancient deeds, writings, seals and autographs. Wide and extensive as this range may appear, and it includes the Scholar, the Man of Taste, the Antiquarian, and the Herald, his inquiries have not rested in the closet of the Speculatist; he has been equally anxious that the whole should be submitted to the practical experience of the Mechanic, and be pronounced upon by the paper-maker, &c., as well as the Author. He has ever been desirous of placing them in any view, and under any light, that could be thrown upon them; and he has, in consequence, the satisfaction of announcing to the Public, that, as far as he has been able to collect the sentiments of the several classes of persons above referred to, they have unanimously testified in favour of their authenticity; and declared, that, where

there was such a mass of evidence, internal and external, it was impossible, amidst such various sources of detection, for the art of imitation to have hazarded so much without betraying itself; and, consequently, that *these Papers can be no other than the production of Shakspeare himself.*

It may be expected, that something be said by the Editor, of the manner in which these papers came into his hands. He received them from his son, Samuel-William-Henry Ireland, a young man then under 19 years of age; by whom the discovery was accidentally made at the house of a gentleman of considerable property.

Amongst a mass of family papers, the Contracts between Shakspeare, Lowine, and Condelle, and the Lease granted by him and Hemynge to Michael Fraser, which was first found, were discovered; and soon afterwards the Deed of Gift to William Henry Ireland, (described as the friend of Shakspeare, in consequence of his having saved his life on the river Thames, when in extreme danger of being drowned) and also the Deed of Trust to John Hemynge, were discovered. In pursuing this search he was so fortunate as to meet with some deeds very material to the interests of this gentleman, and such as established, beyond all doubt, his title to a considerable property: deeds of which this gentleman was as ignorant, as he was of his having in his possession any of the MSS. of Shakspeare. In return for this service, added to the consideration that the young man bore the same name and arms with the person who saved the life of Shakspeare, this gentleman promised him every thing relative to the present subject, that had been or should be found either in town, or at his house in the country. At this house the principal part of the papers, together with a great variety of books, containing his MS. notes, and three MS. plays, with part of another, were discovered.

Fortified as he is with the opinion of the unprejudiced and intelligent, the Editor will not allow that it can be presumption in him to say, that he has no doubt of the truth and authenticity of that, which he lays before the Public. Of this fact he is as fully satisfied, as he is with the honour that has been observed towards him throughout the whole communication made to him upon this subject. So circumstanced, he should not feel justified in importuning or any way requesting a gentleman, to

whom he is known only by obligation, and not personally, to subject himself to the impertinence and licentiousness of literary curiosity and cavil, unless he should himself voluntarily come forward. But this is not all. It was not till after the mass of papers received became voluminous, that Mr. Ireland had any idea of printing them: he then applied to the original possessor for his permission so to do; and this was not obtained but under the strongest injunction, that his name should not appear.--- This injunction has, throughout all the stages of this business, been uniformly declared: and, as this gentleman has dealt most liberally with the Editor, he can confidently say, that in his turn he has with equal openness and candour conducted himself towards the Public; to whom, immediately upon every communication made, every thing has been submitted without reserve.

But, it is said, that the disclosure of the name of the gentleman, from whom these papers came, would remove all doubts, and settle all men's minds upon the subject. He believes, and is confident, that with some it would. But who is it that says this? It cannot be the real Critic, or Antiquarian. He will not say, that his art or science amounts to nothing, and that his lucubrations are idle and useless. But if the point cannot finally or satisfactorily be decided either by the thing written, its paper or parchment vehicle, or seals appendant, or the other circumstances under which it was introduced, and must depend wholly upon the place and person from whom they came, what becomes of the acumen of the Critic, or the skill and labour of the Antiquarian? By this rule it is a question for another jurisdiction; and the occupation of the Critic and Antiquarian is gone.

Many authors, possessed of rare and extraordinary talents, have been occasionally imitated; but, so superior and transcendent is the Genius of Shakspeare, that scarce any attempts to rival or imitate him, and those too contemptible to notice, have ever been made. With a wit so pregnant, an imagination so unbounded, such an intuitive knowledge of the workings of the human heart, so simple and so sublime, it seemed, that the seal of heaven had been stamped on the production of his mind, and that

“ Nature herself was proud of his designs,
“ And joy'd to wear the dressing of his lines.”

To the man of taste, and lover of simplicity, to the sound Critic, it is conceived, upon collating them, it will appear, that the alterations made in the printed copies of Lear are manifestly introduced by the players, and are deviations from that spontaneous flow of soul and simple diction, which so eminently distinguish this great Author of Nature; and that the additions and alterations interspersed, which, in the eyes of the players, were, no doubt, splendid improvements, have not unfrequently been introduced at the expence of the natural course of the narrative, the regular detail of the fact, and uniformity of the author's style; which, whether it is employed on great things or small, in expressing humble or lofty images, is invariably without labour or effort, and without any thing like hardness or inversion. These too are amongst the reasons that have persuaded the Editor, that these papers are genuine; for, it is presumed, the MS. here presented to the Public must have been the original, and, probably, the only one by the author.

Next to the crime of attempting to impose on others, and inviting them to countenance the imposition, is the cruel and unmanly charge of taxing another with so unworthy a design. To the Editor that charge has been imputed: and to this he can with truth reply, that no consideration should, under such circumstances, have induced him to practise such a fraud, had the quality of the thing pretended been ever so excellent; and that, had even the possibility of forging these papers been in his estimation within the reach of art, they never should have met the public eye. The contrary opinion having been established by the best and soundest judgments, he has been emboldened with the fullest confidence thus to gratify his private wishes, as well as a duty, which he feels he owes to the Public, in submitting them to their inspection.

It was the great object of the Editor to obtain the fair and free suffrages of the literary world, that they should see with their own eyes, and judge with their own understandings; and with this view he dedicated his time to them. Should it, therefore, be possible that either artifice or influence has been used to prevent any one from gratifying that curiosity, so natural to the mind of man upon a subject so interesting, no one can be so weak as to be at a loss to assign the motive. And if any one, whose dispositions and studies have throughout life engaged and rivetted him in these fascinating

pursuits, shall be found to have been diverted by such means, be assured that something more than Truth and candid Criticism must, in such instance, have been the object of him who could condescend to occupy himself in offices, at any rate, so unbecoming and ungenerous. Above all, if any one, who has used such mischievous activity, has himself never seen the papers which he pronounces spurious, and yet labours to prevent conviction reaching the eyes and understandings of his friends, the Editor might have been well excused, could he have foreseen so illiberal an opposition to this great and national discovery, had he declined to devote near twelve months of his time to the Public, and to have embarked so large a sum in this undertaking, as yet to subject him to a considerable loss.

The care and attention of the Editor, in conducting this volume, will best be evinced by the specimen now made public. It might have been produced at a lower price; but it was his earnest desire to give such a variety of fac-similes of the hand writing, as to enable the reader to form a complete judgment of the general character of the manuscript. He likewise acquaints the Public, that he has introduced into this Volume several Miscellaneous Papers that were not promised in his Prospectus; and here avows his intention, should this Volume meet with that encouragement, to which, as a national concern, it is intitled, to bring forward the remainder of these MSS. in Two Volumes, of the same size as the present, printed *verbatim et literatim* from the originals; and undertakes that the price of both shall not exceed Four Guineas. These Volumes will contain many documents respecting the history of the stage, that will afford much information as to the period at which his plays were respectively presented, and consequently lead us nearer to the object so earnestly, and hitherto so fruitlessly, sought after, the point of time at which they were written.

In the original MS. of Lear no punctuation is any where to be found; nor are there strokes to the *t*'s or dots to the *i*'s. These last, which may assist the reader and cannot possibly disturb or affect the sense, the Editor has supplied; but in every other respect he has left the text precisely as he found it. In the MS. there are many notes visible on the backs of the sheets, signed W. S. or W^m. Shakspeare: great pains have been used to decypher them, but the pen has been crossed over with so much care, that it has been found impracticable.

The small fragment of Hamlet, as far as it goes, will produce reflections in the mind of the reader similar to those which must have suggested themselves upon the perusal of the Lear; and constrain us the more sincerely to regret the loss of the rest of these simple, yet impressive, effusions of his natural and easy vein.

In this view it is, that the Editor cannot help considering the recovery of the original of one of Shakspeare's plays as not an event of mere curiosity, but as an important accession to the Literature of his Country. While it lays before them the characteristic features of the style of this great Author, it furnishes the Scholar and Antiquarian with sure grounds, on which he may deduce the history of his native tongue. It presents a style, as undressed as it is uniform; and so much so, that the Editor is thoroughly assured, that whoever will give himself the trouble of collating a few scenes, must, if he has the smallest critical sagacity, be able to pronounce for himself with certainty as to almost every instance, in which the general style of the Author is departed from and a new one substituted; and that instead of his simple phraseology, and sentences, framed according to their natural order and construction, the obvious general features of his own writings, there will be found at intervals tumor and gaudy trappings, and hardness, and inversion.

By way of example the Editor here lays before the Public one or two instances: page 42, line 1153.

“ *Stew* Tript mee behynde beynge downe insultedde raylde
 “ ande putte *onne bymme soe mucbe o the Manne*
 “ Thatte worthyedde hymme *ande gotte bymme* prayses o the Kynge
 “ *Ande forre the Attempte of tbys bys softe subdud* exployte
 “ Drewe ounne mee here agayne”

In the Quarto Edition of 1608; and in the Modern Editions, ACT II. SCENE II.

“ *Stew.* Tript me behinde, being downe, insulted, raild,
 “ And put *upon bim such a deale of* man,
 “ That worthied him, *got* praises of the King,

PREFACE.

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" *For him attempting who was selfe subdued,*
" *And in the flecbuent of this dread exploit,*
" *Drew on mee heere againe.*"

In the following scene, in Edgar's speech; p. 45, line 1219.

" *Edg* Blankette mye loynes *twiste* alle mye hayre in Knottes
" *Ande inne Adam lyke Nakeddenesse* oute face
" *The Winde ande persecutyonne o the Skye* "

In the Quarto Edition of 1608; and Modern Editions, SCENE III.

" *Edg* Blanket my loines, *else* all my hair with knots,
" *And with presented* nakednes out-face
" *The winde, and persecution of the skie.*"

Again, in p. 49, line 1433; the same SCENE.

" *Leare* I woud divorce thee fromme thye Motherres *Wombe*
" *Ande saye the Motberre was an Adultresse* "

In the Quarto Edition of 1608; the same SCENE.

" *Lear* I woud divorce me from thy mothers *toombe,*
" *Sepulcbring an adultresse.*"

And again, in p. 97, line 2759.

" *Edm* Sir I thoughte itte *fyttenne* toe sende the oulde Kynge
" *Toe close retennetyonne.*"

In the Quarto Edition of 1608; ACT V. SCENE III.

" *Bast.* Sir, I thought it *fit*

PREFACE.

“ To send the *olde and miserable* King
 “ To *some* retention, *and appointed guard.*”

It is not in the vain expectation of recalling the innovating and critical Genius of the present age to the manly plainness and simplicity of their ancestors, that this doctrine, so opposite to the trade of conjectural Criticism, is advanced; but a hope is indulged by the Editor, that that idea may ever be fresh and indelible in the breasts of his countrymen, which one, worthy of being a commentator on the Merits and Genius of Shakspeare, has so nobly expressed, that,

“ Whilst to the shame of slow endev’ring art
 “ His easy numbers flow, and that each heart
 “ Hath from the leaves of his unvalu’d book
 “ Those Delphic lines with deep impression took,”

this impression may neither be weakened nor effaced by the rash hand of officious friendship, or over-weening vanity.

With respect to the improvement which this copy presents, Mr. Ireland rests not so much on the several beautiful passages here given in addition to the printed copies, as he does on the natural course of the dialogue and turn of the thought; which, injuriously to the reputation of Shakspeare, has, he affirms, been frequently in those copies diverted and varied to answer the purposes already pointed out. To the intelligent reader it must be unnecessary to enumerate them. The opinion entertained by the Author of the copies printed in his own life time, (unless it can be shewn that this Work is a mere fabrication) is ascertained by the Deed of Trust to John Hemynge, inserted in this work; in which he says

“ & sho^d. they bee everr agayne Impryntedd I doe orderr thatt theye bee soe
 “ donn from these mye true writtenn Playes & nott from those nowe prynted.”

In the Lear three leaves are unfortunately wanting in the original MS.; these the Editor has supplied from the Quarto Edition of 1608; and they will be found in pages 36, 37, and 38, marked with inverted commas. The Editor, in the pages follow-

PREFACE.

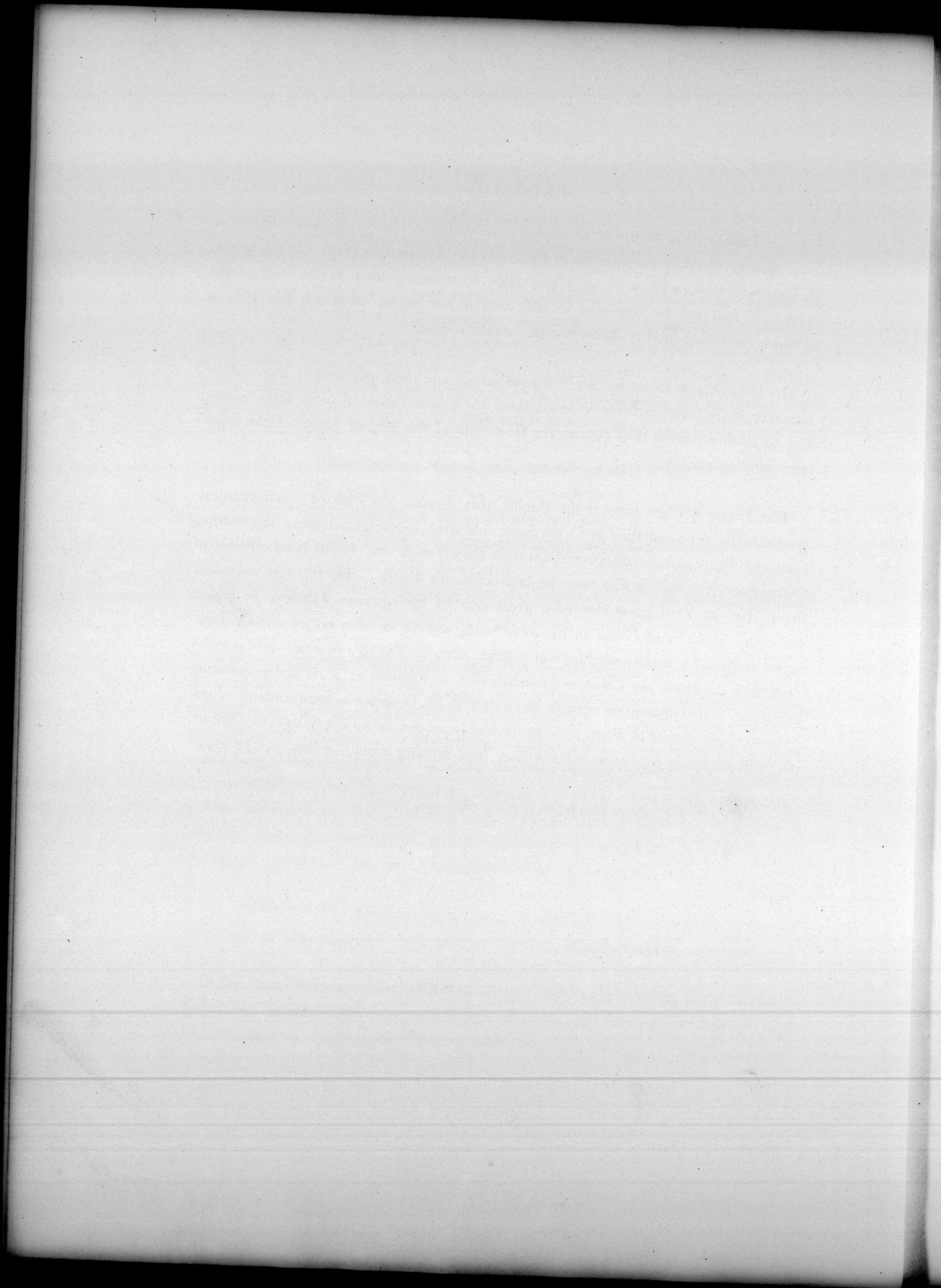
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ing the Preface, has ventured to supply such words or letters as he conceives to have been accidentally the omission of the Author in writing this Play; and this mode, he flatters himself, will be thought preferable to inserting them in the body of the work. It may not be improper to add, that in the paper, on which this Play is written, more than twenty different water marks appear.

Mr. Ireland begs to assure the Public at large, and more particularly those whose liberality and conviction have induced them to honour this work with their names, that no smaller edition shall contain the fac-similes of the MS. or copies of the drawings, here introduced.

The Editor further informs the Public, that (besides the Play of Vortigern now preparing for representation at Drury-Lane Theatre) another, and more interesting, historical Play has been discovered amongst the other papers, in the hand writing of Shakspeare: this will in due time be laid before the Public. He likewise acquaints them, that he is in possession of a great part of Shakspeare's Library, in which are many books with Notes in his own hand, and those of a very curious nature. Some of these he, most probably, will reprint: they exhibit him in a new character,--- unite with the Bard, the Critic and the Moralist, and display an acute and penetrating judgment, with a disposition amiable and gentle as his Genius was transcendant. Such a view of our immortal Poet must prove highly acceptable to every sincere admirer, who will doubtless concur with the Editor, that nothing should be lost, scarce even

“ One drop which fell from Shakspeare's pen.”



Words and Letters supplied that appear to have been wanting in the MS.

KING LEAR.

Page.	Line.	
10,	194,	for <i>godd</i> read <i>good</i>
17,	364,	for <i>ths</i> read <i>thys</i> : the same word often occurs in the MS., and appears to be an abbreviation
19,	428,	after <i>should</i> read <i>not</i> , and after <i>have</i> read <i>been</i>
20,	443,	for <i>I</i> read <i>Aye</i> : this was the Author's usual mode of writing
23,	509,	after <i>If</i> read <i>thou</i>
---	520,	<i>n</i> is omitted in <i>Counsayle</i>
---	522,	for <i>Mernne</i> read <i>Menne</i>
25,	558,	for <i>wits</i> read <i>with</i>
---	570,	after <i>awaye</i> read <i>if</i>
26,	579,	for <i>getts</i> read <i>setts</i>
---	604,	for <i>Layerre</i> read <i>Lawyerre</i>
27,	612,	<i>n</i> is omitted in <i>counsayld</i>
---	634,	for <i>when</i> read <i>were</i>
28,	643,	omit <i>lye</i>
29,	682,	quere? if for <i>fyre</i> read <i>fye</i>
31,	738,	for <i>usse</i> read <i>curse</i>
32,	758,	for <i>ouregarde</i> read <i>o'erguarde</i>
35,	930,	for 930 read 830
---	938,	for <i>mste</i> read <i>muste</i>
36, 37, and 38, of the MS. are lost, and are here inserted from the Quarto Edition of 1608.		
39,	1057,	for <i>bisomme</i> read <i>bosomme</i>
---	1058,	for <i>consaylle</i> read <i>counsaylle</i>
---	1063,	for <i>were</i> read <i>where</i>
40,	1083,	for <i>isse</i> read <i>iste</i>
---	1086,	after <i>maye</i> read <i>make</i>
42,	1138,	for <i>basboure</i> read <i>harboure</i>
44,	1195,	for <i>looke</i> read <i>tooke</i>
47,	1274,	for <i>withinne</i> read <i>with</i>
47,	1380,	for 1380 read 1280, and so on
49,	1438,	for <i>gulytye</i> read <i>qualytye</i>
50,	1449,	for <i>the</i> read <i>then</i>
---	1475,	for <i>shalt</i> read <i>shall</i>

12 *Words and Letters supplied that appear to have been wanting in the MS.*

Page.	Line.	
50,	1475,	after <i>mye</i> read <i>curse</i>
51,	1484,	after <i>mye</i> read <i>manne</i>
52,	1511,	the word in <i>Italics</i> is underscored in the MS.
—	1517,	for <i>squire</i> read <i>squire</i>
—	1518,	after <i>foote</i> read <i>rather</i>
53,	1543,	for <i>Reg</i> read <i>Regan</i>
—	1552,	for <i>sithe</i> read <i>sayst</i>
—	1556,	for <i>coutenaunce</i> read <i>countenaunce</i>
54,	1558,	after <i>gave</i> read <i>it</i>
55,	1611,	after <i>norre</i> read <i>bush</i>
—	1617,	after <i>have</i> read <i>his</i>
58,	1692,	a dot over the <i>i</i> in the MS., the only one that has yet occurred
63,	1827,	after <i>whore</i> read <i>not</i>
—	1831,	<i>r</i> omitted in <i>serving</i>
65,	1888,	after <i>brynge</i> read <i>you</i>
—	1899,	for <i>baughterres</i> read <i>daughterres</i>
—	1906,	for <i>thruthe</i> read <i>truthe</i>
—	1907,	<i>o thys bathe</i> is repeated
66,	1940,	for <i>faberre</i> read <i>fatherre</i>
—	1941,	for <i>apprehesyonne</i> read <i>apprehensyonne</i>
67,	1958,	for <i>wores</i> read <i>whores</i>
68,	1984,	for <i>thorowinge</i> read <i>throwinge</i>
69,	2023,	after <i>pinnyonne</i> read <i>him</i> , and after <i>like</i> read <i>a</i>
70,	2040,	for <i>quickenne</i> read <i>quickenne</i>
—	2055,	<i>have</i> is repeated
73,	2113,	for <i>were</i> read <i>where</i>
74,	1140,	1140 should be 2140: this error in the numeration in the MS. is continued to page 88, where it is rectified at 2520
75,	1164,	after <i>Brynge</i> read <i>me</i>
—	1179,	after <i>shoud</i> read <i>like</i>
76,	1207,	after <i>goode</i> read <i>Lorde</i>
77,	1213,	for <i>threate</i> read <i>thereat</i>
—	1221,	after <i>fromme</i> read <i>your sister</i>
78,	1252,	after <i>Mother</i> read <i>Earth</i>
80,	1290,	after <i>mucbe</i> read <i>come</i>
81,	1335,	for <i>Edm</i> read <i>Edg</i>
81,	1341,	a period used
82,	1361,	for <i>fabomme</i> read <i>fathomme</i>
84,	1400,	after <i>like</i> read <i>a</i>
84,	1417,	after <i>they</i> read <i>lye</i>

Words and Letters supplied that appear to have been wanting in the MS. 13

Page.	Line.	
85,	1432,	que.? should not <i>toe</i> read <i>from</i>
—	1437,	for <i>shalle</i> read <i>should</i>
—	1442,	for <i>were</i> read <i>where</i> : in same line, after <i>are</i> read <i>they</i>
86,	1463,	after <i>that</i> read <i>whore</i>
87,	1494,	Lear speaks, but the word <i>Lear</i> is omitted
88,	2534,	after <i>on</i> read <i>thee</i>
89,	2544,	for <i>Sycke</i> read <i>pycke</i>
—	2547,	after <i>about</i> read <i>me</i>
—	2559,	for <i>remebered</i> read <i>remembered</i>
—	2565,	after <i>Youre</i> read <i>Wife</i>
90,	2579,	after <i>your</i> read <i>hand</i>
91,	2614,	after <i>wakes</i> should not it be read <i>now</i> , not <i>how</i>
92,	2631,	after <i>Leare</i> read <i>Pray</i>
93,	2663,	for <i>d</i> read <i>Ed</i> , 2664, for <i>g</i> read <i>Reg</i> , 2666, before <i>Inne</i> read <i>Edm</i> , 2667, before <i>Butte</i> read <i>Reg</i> , 2668, before <i>Noe</i> read <i>Edm</i> , 2669, before <i>I</i> read <i>Reg</i> , 2670, before <i>Feare</i> read <i>Edm</i> , 2671, for <i>elle</i> read <i>Welle</i> , 2672, for <i>be</i> read <i>The</i> , 2673, for <i>home</i> read <i>Whome</i>
—	2673,	for <i>wibe</i> read <i>withe</i>
94,	2677,	for <i>pocedynge</i> read <i>procedynge</i>
—	2689,	from this line to 2695, part of the MS. is torn off, and the following words are supplied from the Quarto of 1608; 2689, for <i>Alb</i> read <i>lb</i> , 2690, for <i>g</i> read <i>Edg</i> , 2692, before <i>Fare</i> read <i>Alb</i> , 2694, for <i>e</i> read <i>Harde</i> , 2695, for <i>e</i> read <i>Bee</i>
97,	2744,	for <i>shalte</i> read <i>shalle</i>
—	2754,	for <i>marde</i> read <i>marke</i>
—	2761,	for <i>bosome</i> read <i>blossomme</i>
98,	2781,	for <i>dspose</i> read <i>dispose</i>
—	2785,6,7,	part of words are lost in the MS., and the following words supplied; 2785, for <i>mn</i> read <i>Edm</i> , 2786, for <i>lb</i> read <i>Alb</i> , 2787, for <i>eg</i> read <i>Edm</i>
99,	2788,	<i>Albany</i> speaks, but the name is not inserted
—	2799,	after <i>naught</i> read <i>less</i>
100,	2811,	after <i>Trumpette</i> read <i>then read out this</i>
—	2812,	before <i>Iffe</i> read <i>Herald</i> : and in the same line, for <i>qulytye</i> read <i>qualytye</i> line 2850 should be 2840, but after follows 2860
102,	2894,	after <i>dydde</i> read <i>bate</i>
104,	2960,	is not <i>and</i> improperly inserted?
—	2964,	for <i>qucklye</i> read <i>quicklye</i>
105,	2996,	between <i>low</i> and <i>sweet</i> a word is omitted
106,	3015,	for <i>welconne</i> read <i>welcomme</i>
—	3029,	for <i>Breathe</i> read <i>Breake</i>

14 *Words and Letters supplied that appear to have been wanting in the MS.*

Page.	Line.	
107,	3038,	for <i>Freynsds</i> read <i>Freynds</i>
—	3048,	after <i>wee</i> read <i>feel</i>

HAMLET.

Page.	Line.	
7,	2316,	after <i>is</i> read <i>it</i>
—	2320,	<i>Kylle a</i> is repeated

ERRATA.

PREFACE.

In page 4, line 4, after *great Author* read *this Child*

EXTRACTS FROM MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS.

In the letter press the under Extract should have been placed at top.

PROFESSION OF FAITH.

Last line but one, for *hoeveynge* read *hovering*

LEASE TO MICHAEL FRASER.

In the indorsement, for 5 *Jam* read 8 *Jam*

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DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER.

Fac-similes of Shakspeare's Autographs.

Queen Elizabeth's Letter.

Extracts from Miscellaneous Papers.

Note of Hand.

Letter to Anna Hatherrewaye.

Verses to the same.

Letter to the Earl of Southampton.

The Earl's Answer.

Profession of Faith.

Letter to Cowley.

Portrait inclosed in the same.

Reverse of ditto.

Deed of Gift to Ireland.

Tributary Lines to Ireland.

View of Ireland's House, and Coats of Arms.

Bassanio, and Shylock.

Agreement with Lowine.

Agreement with Condelle.

Lease to M. Fraser and his Wife.

Deed of Trust to John Hemyng.

King Lear.

Hamlet.

REPORT OF THE

Fac-similes of Shakspeare's Autographs.

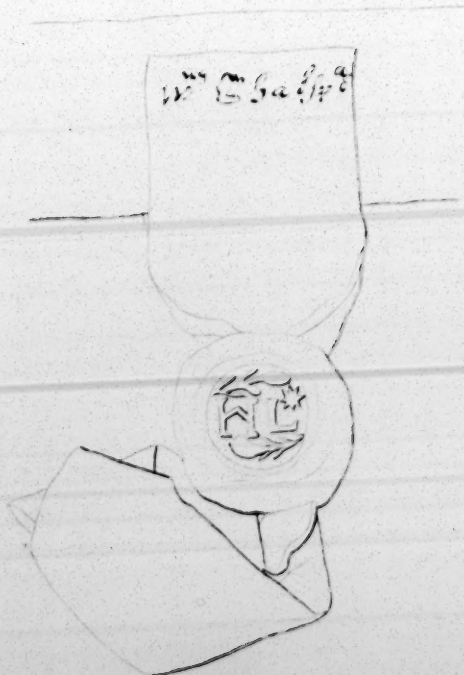
FOR the purpose of comparison, the Editor has thought fit in this place, to present the reader with Fac-similes of such Autographs of Shakspeare, as have been received and admitted to be authentic. These are the three signatures to his Will in the Prerogative Office, as copied in the plate subjoined, and his execution of a Mortgage deed found amongst the papers of the Fetherstonhaugh family. The latter was discovered by Albany Wallis, Esq., of Norfolk Street, in the Year 1768, at which time it was presented to the late David Garrick, Esq.

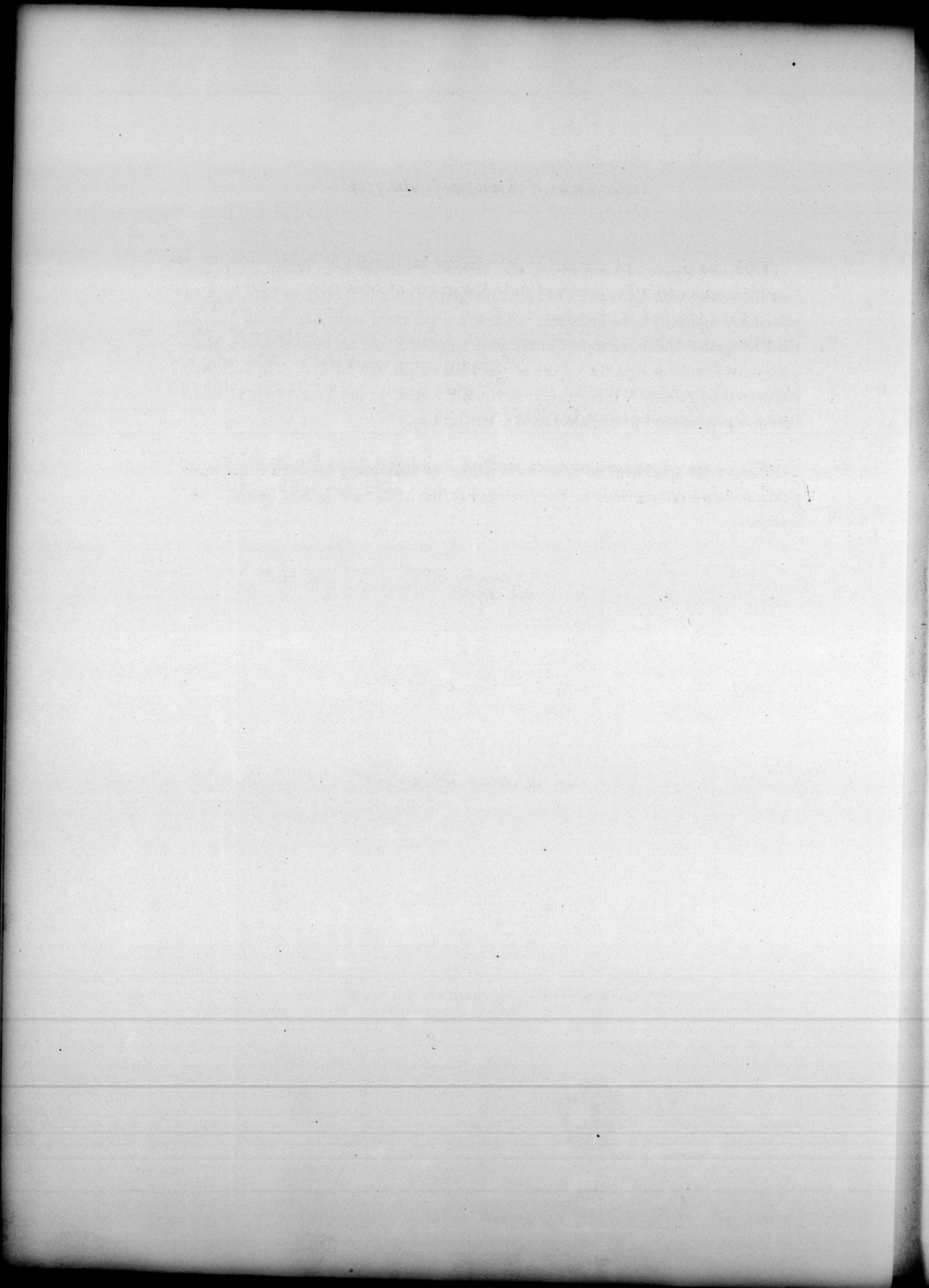
Except these specimens no other hand writing of Shakspeare has been either made public or heard of, previous to the discovery of the MSS. now in Mr. Ireland's possession.

William
Shakspeare

William Shakspeare

By me William Shakspeare





Wee didde seeke youe prettye good
 of Maister William through the hands
 of our lord (hant chace) and our lord
 come into the court the we speake of
 we shall depart from our lord
 ymperone for the holysage shere we
 shall speake the with the bise Atter
 thatt thou mayste playe when our lord
 arange usse be melle, lowe butte comen be
 usse be euylage nece as the lord
 sepeste will be with usse

Elizabeth B.

Thy, Sollogge dykto paragge pemono-
 Nyo myto Nangore Laga dykto
 onto Nyo pouto eto-maga too
 pouto waga etto nyo possito

Wm Shakspere—

For Master William
Chapman
at Mr. John
Thames

For Master William
Shakspeare
atte the Globe bye
Thames

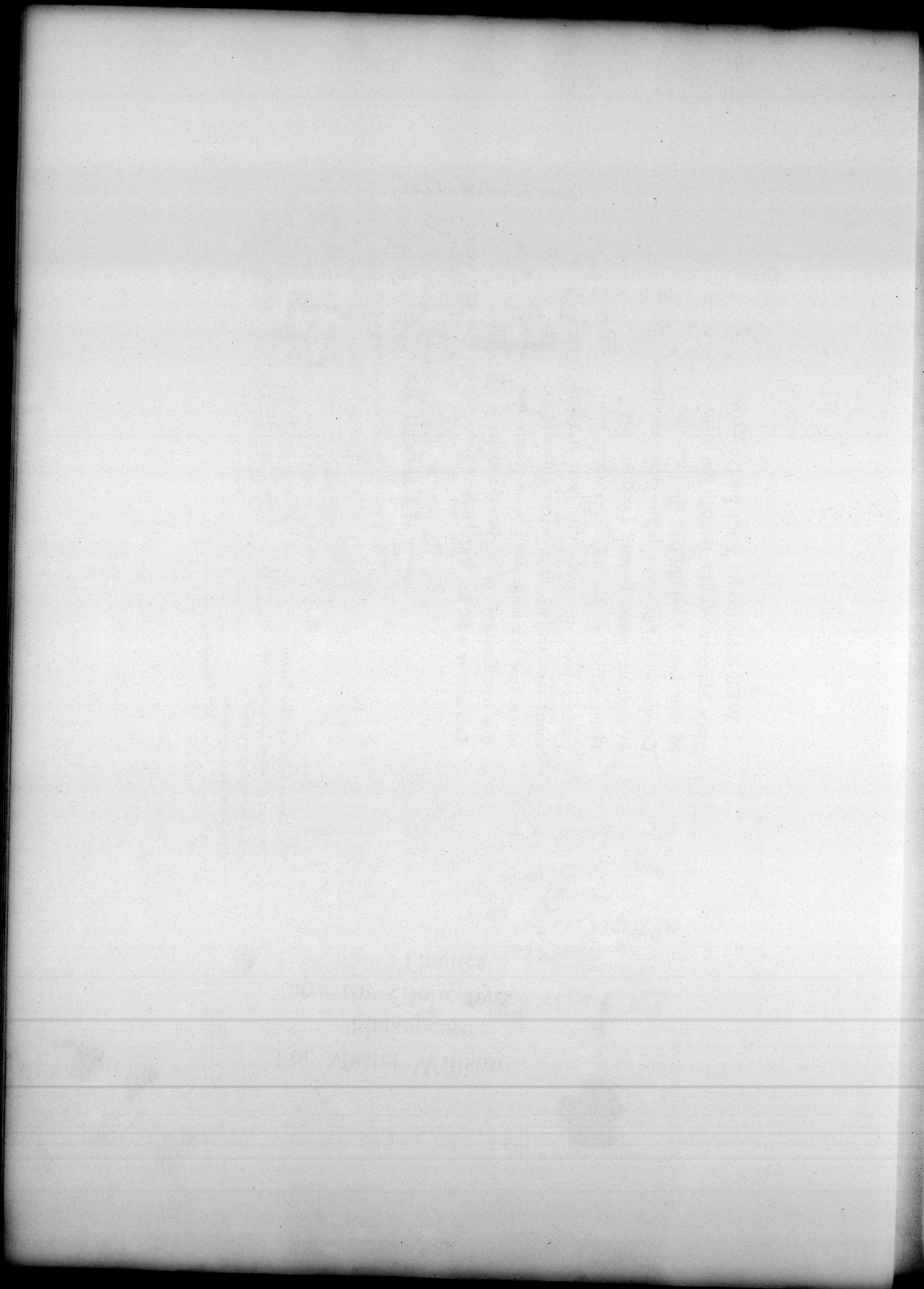
Queen Elizabeth's Letter.

WEE didde receive youre prettye Verses
goode Masterre William through the hands
off oure Lorde Chambelayne ande wee doe
Complemente thee onne theyre greate excellence
Wee shalle departe fromme Londonne toe
Hamptowne forre the holydayes where wee
Shalle expecte thee withe thye beste Actorres
thatte thou mayste playe before oureselfe toe
amuse usse bee notte slowe butte comme toe
usse bye Tuesdaye nexte asse the lorde
Leicesterre wille bee withe usse

Elizabeth R

Thys Letterre I dydde receyve fromme
mye moste gracyouse Ladye Elyzabeth
ande I doe requeste itte maye bee
kepte withe alle care possyble

W^m Shakspeare



ffor oye guala 3 pube uno gellunge alle
 uno guala ffor the guala ffor ffor ffor ffor
 and oye ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor
 upone 5 5 ffor ffor
 ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor
 ffor 3 ffor ffor
 ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor
 ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor

ffor the ffor of ffor

ffor oye ffor ffor ffor ffor
 the ffor ffor the ffor ffor ffor
 of ffor ffor ffor ffor
 ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor
 ffor ffor of ffor the ffor
 of ffor ffor ffor ffor ffor

Extracts from Miscellaneous Papers.

Inne the Yeare o Chryste

FORRE oure Trouble inne goynge
toe Playe before the Lorde Leycesterre
ats house and oure greate
Expenneces thereuponne 19 poundes
Receyvedde ofs Grace the Summe
o 50 Poundes

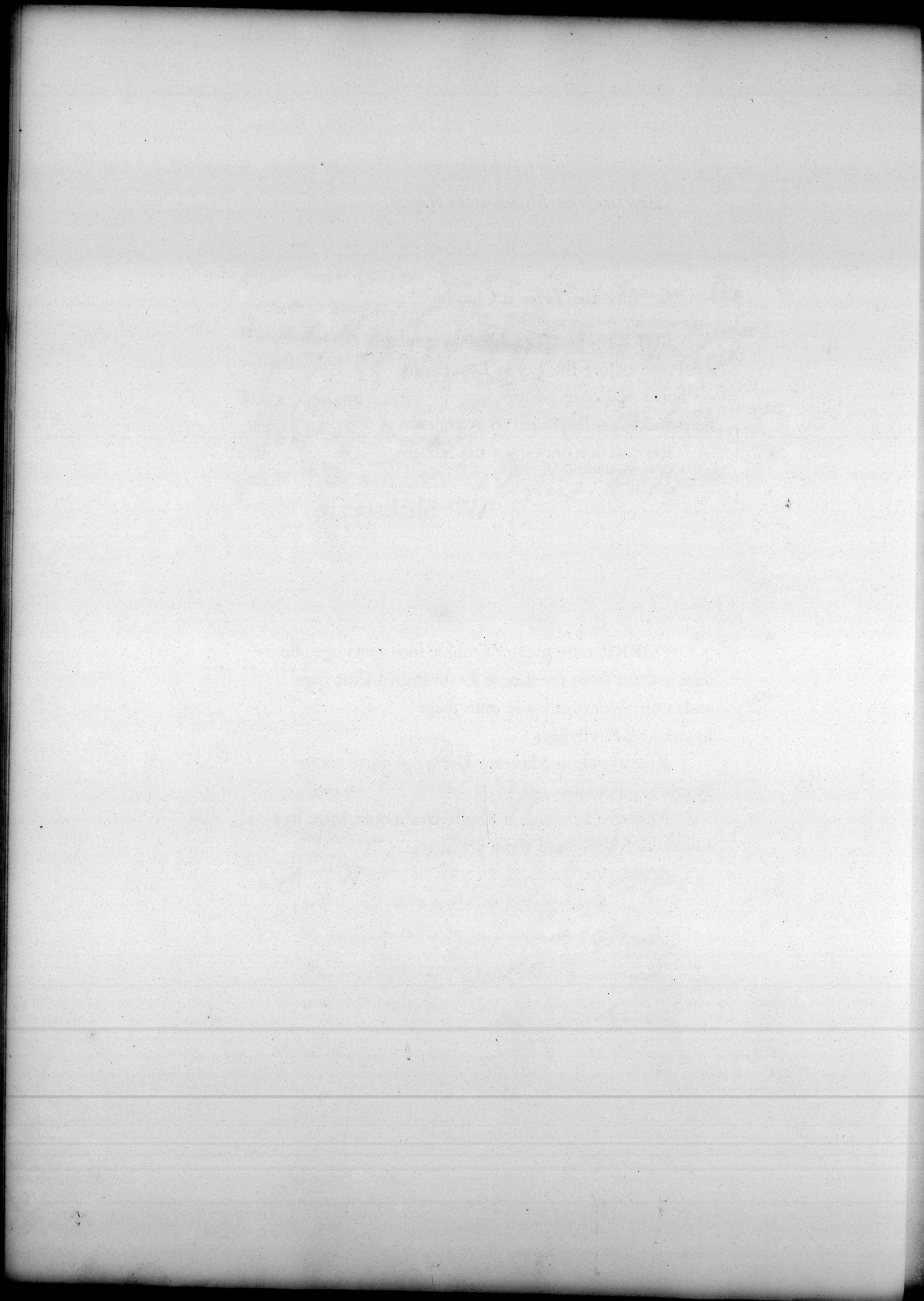
W^m Shakspeare

FORRE oure greate Trouble inne gettynge alle
inne orderre forre the Lorde Leycesterres Comynge
ande oure Moneyes layde oute there
uponne 59 Shyllynges

Receyvedde o Masterre Hemyngge forre thatte
Nyghte 3 Poundes

Masterre Lowinne 2 Shyllynges moure forre hys
Goode Servyces ande welle playinge

W^m. S.



One Month from the date hereof I do promise to pay to
my good and well known friend John Langford the sum of five
Pounds and five shillings English Money by a Accompany for
the greater trouble in seeking and doing much for me at the
above stated as all which trouble in going down for me to
London Witness my hand

W^m Shakespeare

September
the Ninth 1589

Received of Master W^m Shakespeare
the sum of five Pounds and five
shillings good English Money by
Ninth Day of October 1589

Jⁿ Langford

Note of Hand.

ONE Moneth from the date hereof I doe promyse to paye to
my good and Worthye Freynd John Hemynge the sume of five
Pounds and five shillings English Monye as a recompense for
hys greate trouble in settling and doinge much for me at the
Globe Theatre as also for hys trouble in going downe for me to
statford Witness my Hand

W^m Shakspeare

September
the Nynth 1589

RECEIVED of Master W^m Shakspeare
the Sum of five Pounds and five
Shillings good English Money thys
Nynth Day of October 1589

Jn^o Hemynge

Page 1

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS
TO THE ORDER OF THE
TREASURER OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
FOR DEPOSIT IN THE
TREASURY OF THE UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA

Wm. H. H. H.

RECEIVED OF THE
TREASURER OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
FOR DEPOSIT IN THE
TREASURY OF THE UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA

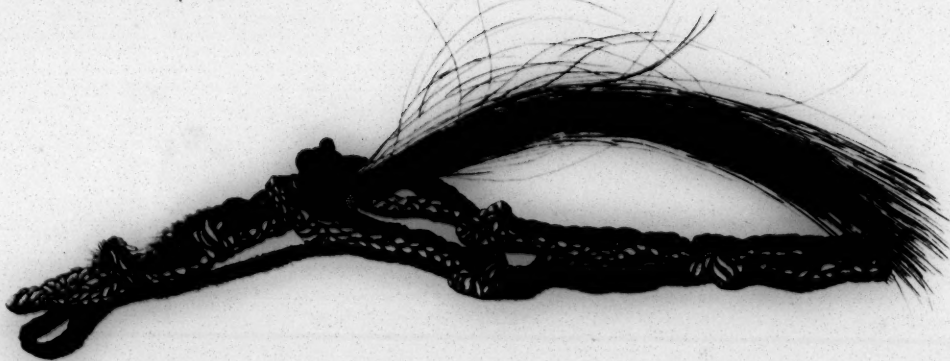


Deary to Anna

[illegible]

Thyris erythraea

Shakespeare -



Anna Zacharywicz

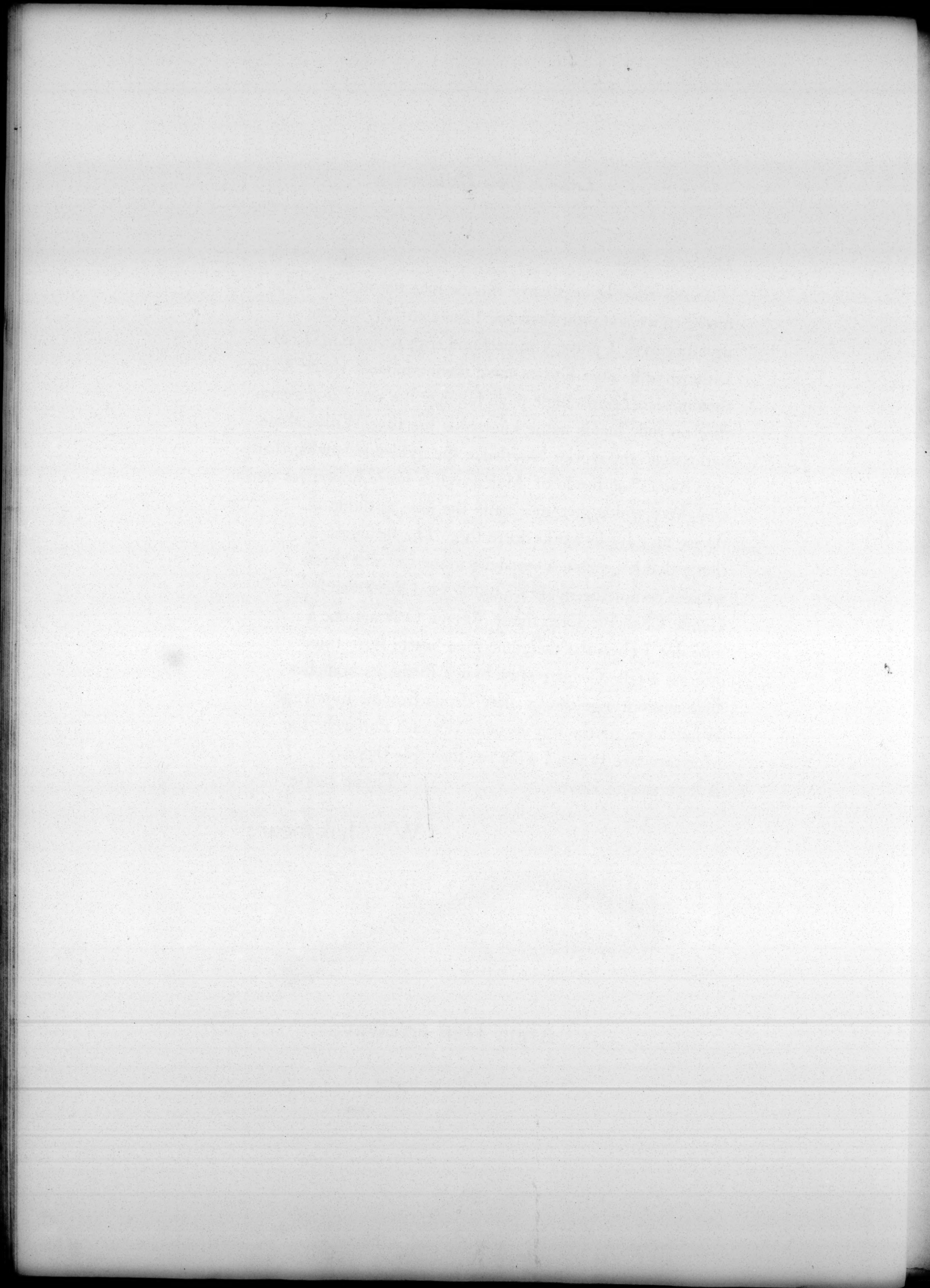
Letter to Anna Hatherreweye.

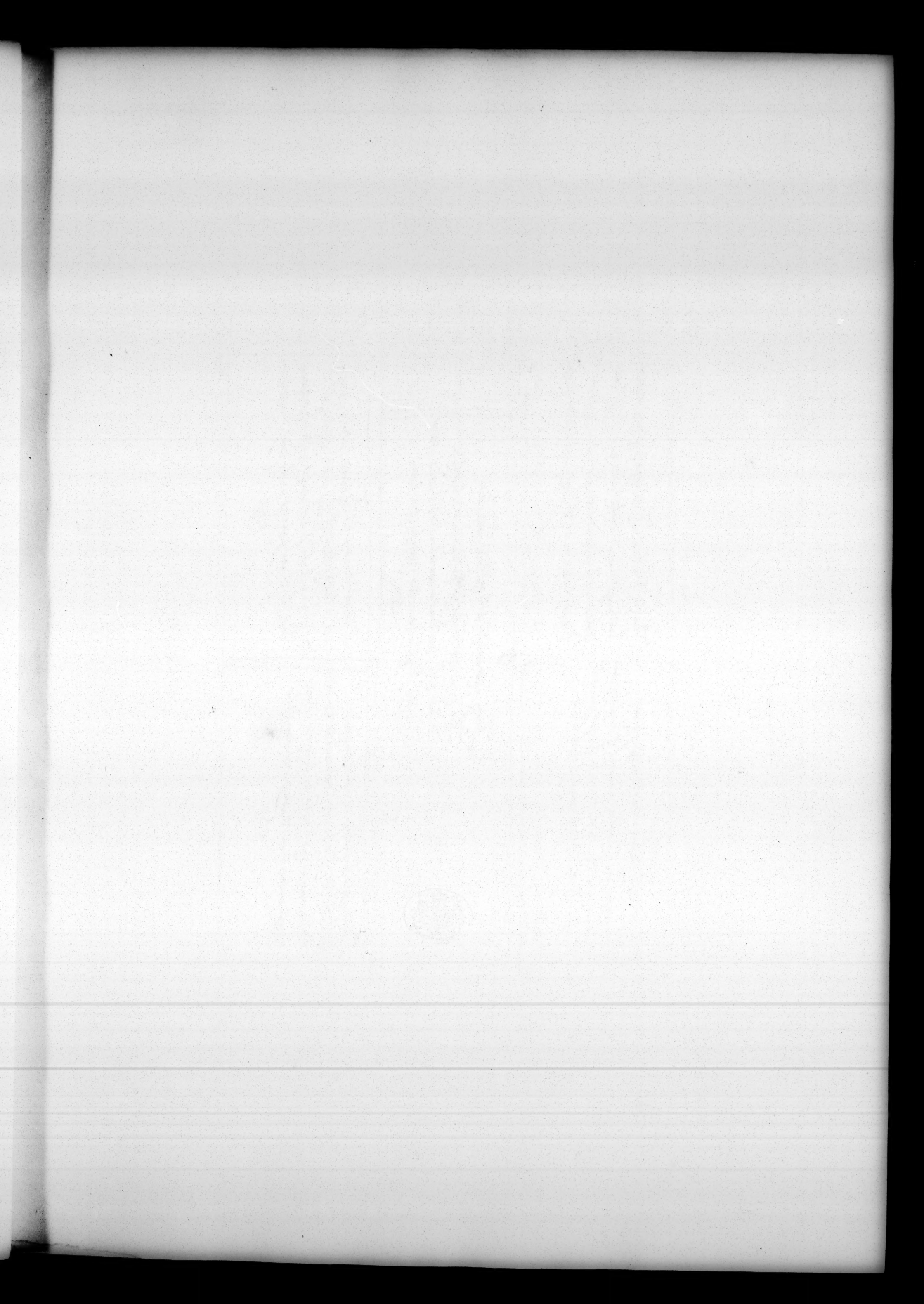
Dearesste Anna

AS thou haste alwaye founde mee toe mye Worde
moste trewe soe thou shalt see I have stryctlye kepte
mye promyse I praye you perfume thys mye poore Locke
withe thye balmye Kysses forre thenne indeede shalle Kynges
themmeselves bowe ande paye homage toe itte I doe assure
thee no rude hande hathe knottedde itte thye Willys alone
hathe done the worke Neytherre the gyldedde bawble thatte
envyronnes the heade of Majestye noe norre honourres moste
weyghtye wulde give mee halfe the joye as didde
thysse mye lyttle worke forre thee The feelinge
thatte dydde neareste approche untoe itte was thatte
whiche commethe nygheste untoe God meeke ande
Gentle Charytye forre thatte Virrtue O Anna doe I
love doe I cheryshe thee inne mye hearte forre thou
arte ass a talle Cedarre stretchynge forthe its branches
ande succourynge the smallere Plants fromme nyppynge
Winneterre orr the boysterouse Wyndes Farewelle toe
Morrowe bye tymes I wille see thee tille thenne
Adewe sweete Love Thyne everre

W^m Shakspeare

Anna Hatherrewaye





1. Thee uno hounes angh mays 2. hounes hounes hounes hounes 3. hounes hounes hounes hounes 4. hounes hounes hounes hounes	1. Thee hounes hounes hounes 2. hounes hounes hounes hounes 3. hounes hounes hounes hounes 4. hounes hounes hounes hounes
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1. Thee hounes hounes hounes 2. hounes hounes hounes hounes 3. hounes hounes hounes hounes 4. hounes hounes hounes hounes	1. Thee hounes hounes hounes 2. hounes hounes hounes hounes 3. hounes hounes hounes hounes 4. hounes hounes hounes hounes

Verses to Anna Hatherreweye.

1

IS there inne hevenne aught more rare
Thanne thou sweete Nympe of Avon fayre
Is there onne Earthe a Manne more trewe
Thanne Willy Shakspeare is toe you

4

Though deathe with neverre faylynge blowe
Dothe Manne ande babe alyke brynge lowe
Yette doth he take naughte butte hys due
Ande strikes notte Willys hearte stille trewe

3

Though Age withe witherd hand doe stryke
The forme moste fayre the face moste bryghte
Stille dothe she leave unnetchedde ande trewe
Thy Willys love ande freynshyppe too

2

Though fyckle fortune prove unkynde
Stille dothe she leave herre wealthe behynde
She neere the hearte canne forme anew
Norre make thye Willys love unnetrue

5

Synce thenne norre forretune deathe norre Age
Canne faythfulle Willys love asswage
Thenne doe I live ande dye forre you
Thy Willye syncere ande moste trewe

Copy of my letter to the Genl of Southampton

Page 200

[illegible]

Young devotees and with the due
respects

Wm Salpiero

Letter to the Earl of Southampton.

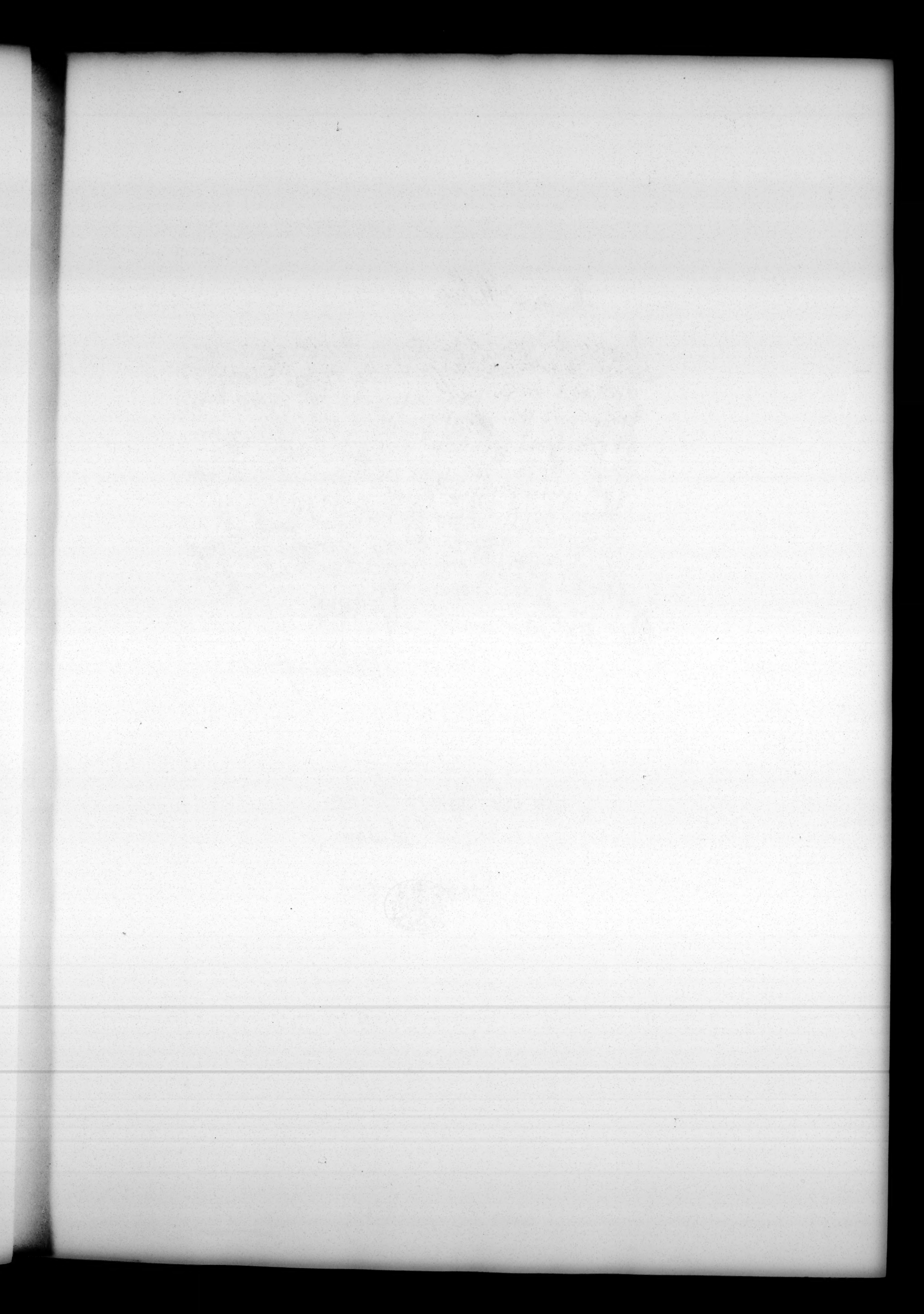
Coppye of mye Letter toe hys grace offe Southampton

Mye Lorde

DOE notte esteeme me a sluggarde nor tardye for thus
havyng delayed to answerre or rather toe thank you for
youre greate Bountye I doe assure you my graciouse ande
good Lorde that thryce I have essayed toe wryte and thryce mye
efforts have benne fruitlesse I knowe notte what toe saye Prose
Verse alle all is naughte gratitude is alle I have toe utter and that
is tooe greate ande tooe sublyme a feeling for poore mortalls
toe expresse O my Lord itte is a Budde which Bllossommes
Bllooms butte never dyes itte cherishes sweete Nature ande
lulls the calme Breaste toe softe softe repose Butte
my goode Lorde forgive thys mye departure fromme mye
Subjectte which was toe retturne thankes and thankes
I Doe retturne O excuse mee mye Lorde more at
presente I cannotte

Yours devotedlye and withe due
respecte

W^m Shakspeare



The Earl of Southampton's Answer.

Deare Willam

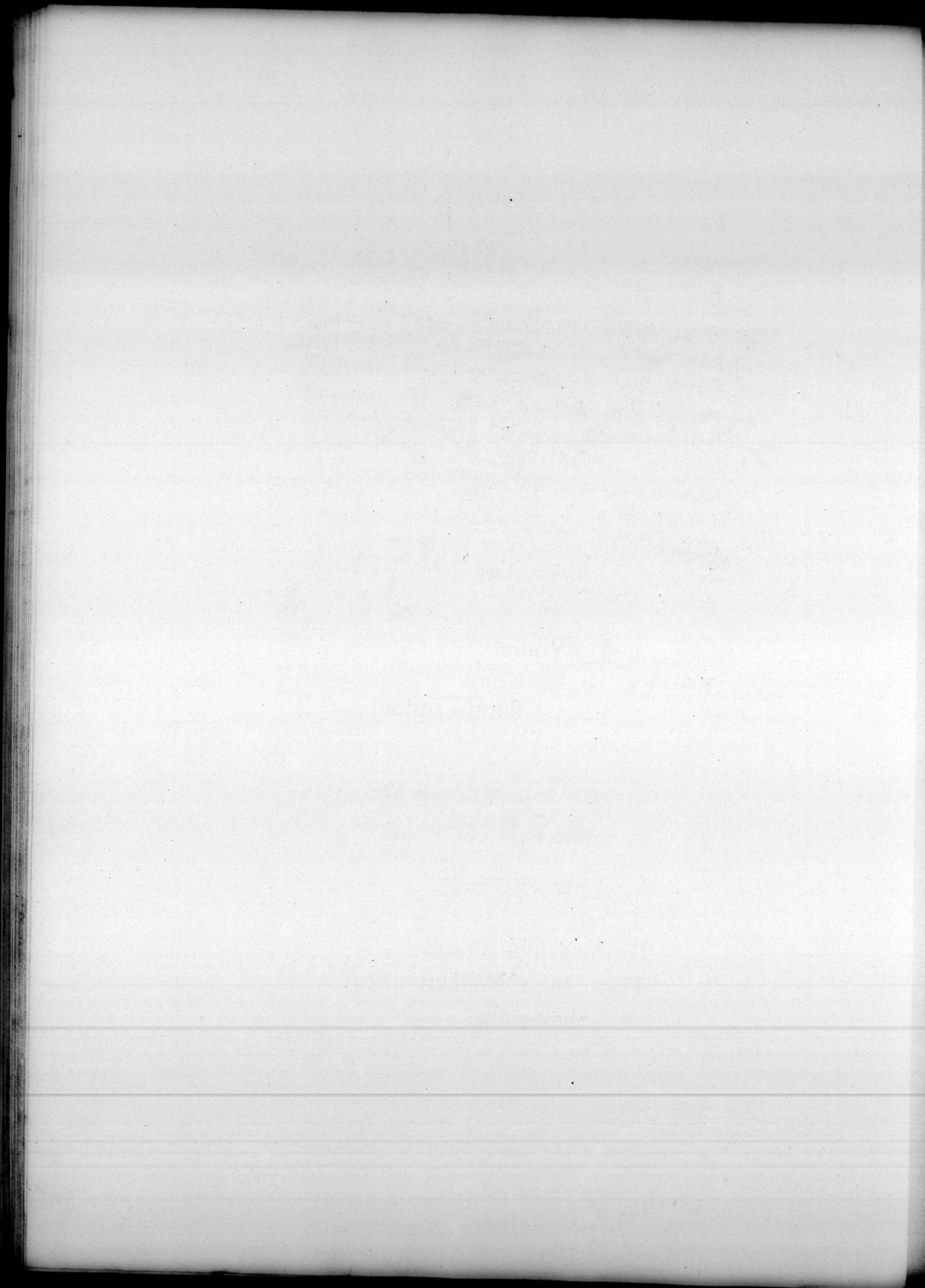
I CANNOTTE doe lesse than thanke you forre
yours kynde Letterre butte Whye dearest
Freynd talke soe muche offe gratitude
mye offerre was double the Somme
butte you woulde accepte butte the
halfe thereforre you neede notte speake
soe muche onn thatte Subjectte as
I have beene thye Freynd soe will I
continue aughte thatte I canne doe forre
thee praye commande mee ande you
shalle fynde mee

Yours

Julye the 4

Southampton

To the Globe Theatre
Forre Mast^r Willam
Shakspeare



Thyngs now of some thyngs doo hope that thyngs
 which will attayne death be accorded too of some good
 in London and as such a waye maye be founde
 quillo thyngs were. Whoso it is mye desire thatt mye
 sayd mye be carefull to mye native place and thatt
 mye Whoso be these quothlyntelod with a little pompe
 is cannot doo and I doo knowe mye the same mye
 homentymake thyngs professiō of faith and lictrely
 doo moste solemnly believe I doe speake looke too oūne
 lōynge and geate God and too thy gloeure
 Sonne Jesus I doe also believe thatt thyngs
 create and feagle Whoso on the contrary too duste
 butt for mye soule lette God judge thatt a too
 hymn the shall some moste O omnipotent
 and geate God I am full of sinne I doo nott
 thynke my selfe worthy of thy grace and yett wille
 hope for some daye to be free from all sinne bounde
 with galyng. I am aware howe wille hope for thyngs
 and whonne the treas of thy sweete repentance shall
 be washed pittore he then looke and hope for some daye
 thonne eage mye soule and lette hope thatt thou
 shouldest off alle afforde thee comforte also O manne
 whatta wille thou whys wyldest to thou thyselfe thy
 geatlyd whos all thy geate thyngs bygd attybut
 buyed by the price of our cold death O manne
 whys attemptt thou to reach the geatnesse of
 the Almightye thou doste butt too thy laboure more
 thou attemptt more also thou doste to thy poore
 create thyngs are elevated to thyngs summitte and
 thonne as snowe fromme the lesse the deppre and
 thyngs thyngs are thyngs are now more O God
 thonne I am feagle by nature full of sinne
 yett geate God eage me too thyngs byngs whos
 alle is sweete content and happynesse alle is blisse

I. G. J.

Profession of Faith.

I BEYNGE nowe offe sounde Mynde doe hope thatte thys mye
wyshe wille atte mye deathe bee acceded toe as I nowe lyve
in Londonne ande as mye soule maye perchance soone
quitte thys poore Bodye it is mye desire thatte inne suche
case I maye bee carryed to mye native place ande thatte
mye Bodye bee there quietlye interred wythe as little pompe
as canne bee ande I doe nowe inne theese mye seyriouse
Moments make thys mye professione of fayth and whiche I
doe moste solemnye believe I doe fyrste looke toe oune
lovyng and greate God ande toe hys gloriouse
sonne Jesus I doe alsoe beleyve thatte thys mye
weake ande frayle Bodye wille retturne toe duste
butte forre mye soule lette God judge thatte as toe
hymselfe shalle seeme meete O omnipotente
ande greate God I am fulle offe Synne I doe notte
thynke myselfe worthye offe thye grace ande yette wille
I hope forre evene the poore prysonerre whenne bounde
with gallyng Irons evenne hee wille hope for Pittye
ande whenne the teares offe sweete repentance bathe
hys wretched pillowe he then looks ande hopes forre pardonne
thenne rouze mye Soule ande lette hope thatte sweete
cherisher offe alle afforde thee comforte alsoe O Manne
whatte arte thou whye considereste thou thyselve thus
gratelye where are thye greate thye boasted attriutes
buried loste forre everre inne colde Deathe. O Manne
whye attemptest thou toe searche the greatnesse offe
the Almyghtye thou doste butte loose thye labourre more
thou attempteste more arte thou loste tille thye poore
weake thoughtes arre elevated toe theyre summite ande
thence as snowe fromme the leffee Tree droppe ande
disstylle themselves tille theye are noe more O God
Manne as I am frayle bye Nature fulle offe Synne
yette greate God receyve me toe thye bosomme where
alle is sweete contente ande happynesse alle is blysse

Wm. Halpern

Profession of Faith.

where discontente isse neverre hearde butte where oune
Bonde offe freyndshippe unytes alle Menne Forgive
O Lorde alle oure Synnes ande withe thye grete
Goodnesse take usse alle to thye Breaste O cherishe
usse like the sweete Chickenne thatte under the coverte
offe herre spreadynge Wings Receyves herre lyttle
Broode ande hoeveynge oerre themme keepes themme
harmlesse ande in safetye

W^m Shakspeare

My dear friends

Having always accounted thee a pleasant
 and willing companion and one whose company
 I do much esteem. I have sent thee inclosed
 a hymn, call it an epistle which I do suppose
 thou wilt easily observe but should thou
 know which house I shall give thee mine
 my table off to Loggins house

Younger brother & friend

March
month

M^{rs} Hayspoore

To Mr Massey Richard (a beg
Sir Henry also owns Massey
Hollis a Drapery man
The Wallingford School
London

Letter to Richard Cowley.

Worthye Freynde

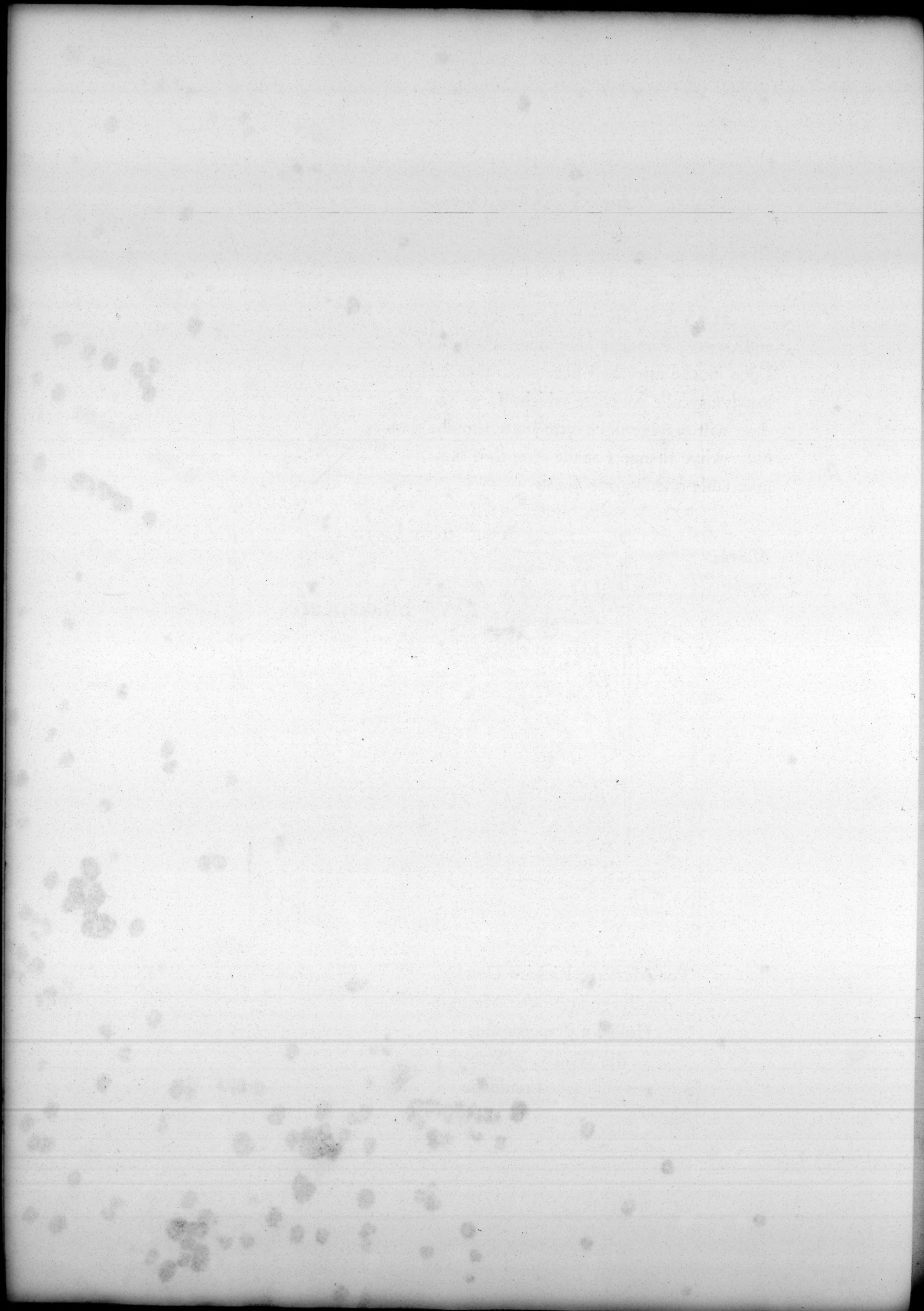
HAVYNGE alwaye accountedde thee a Pleasaynte
ande wittye Personne ande oune whose Companye
I doe muche esteeme I have sente thee inclosedde
a whymsycalle conceyte whiche I doe suppose
thou wilt easylye discoverre butte shoudst thou
notte whye thenne I shalle sette thee onne
mye table offe *loggerre heades*

Youre trewe Freynde

*Marche
nynthe*

W^m Shakspeare

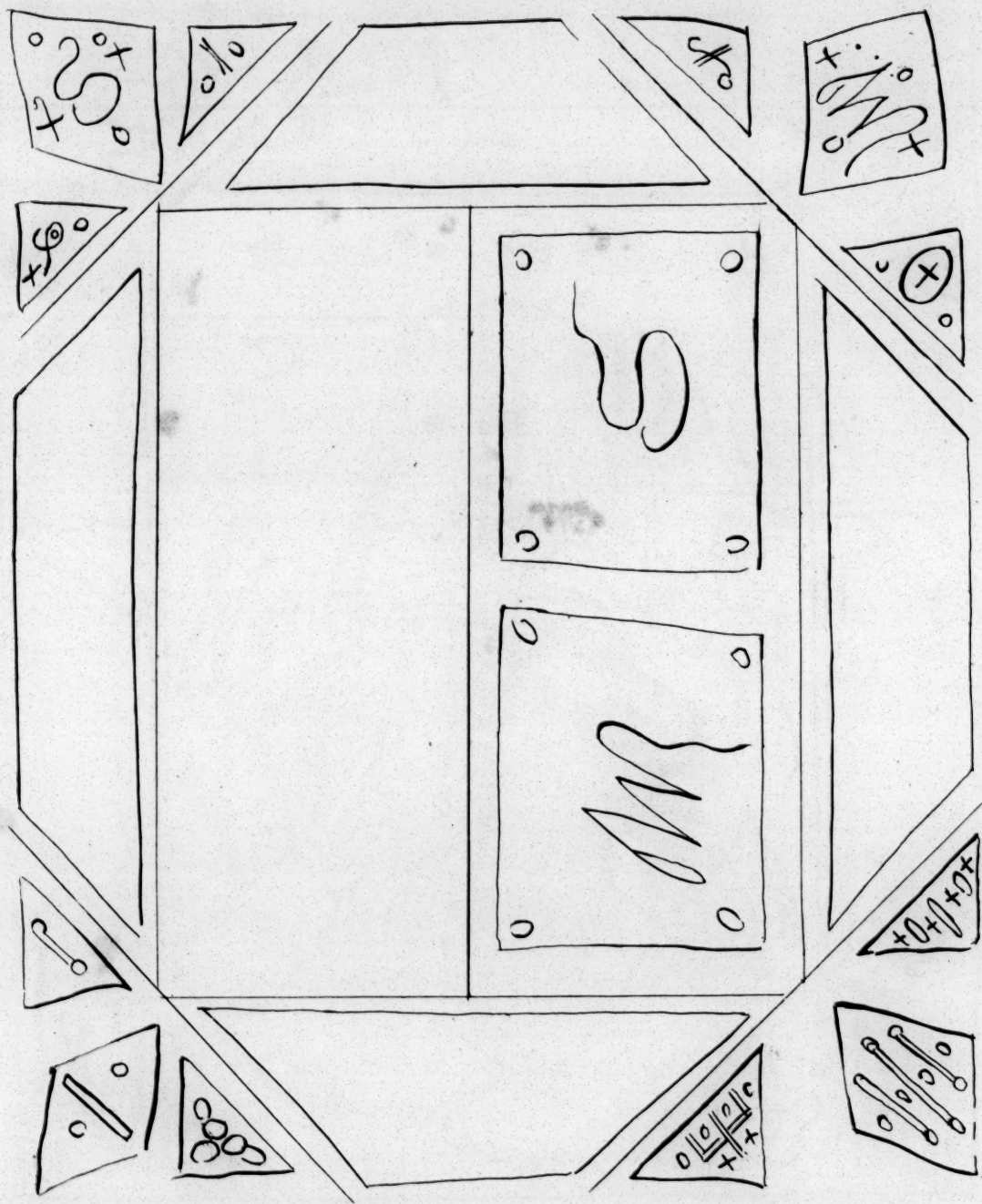
Toe Masterre Richard Cowley
dwellynge atte oune Masterre
Holliss a draperre inne
the Wattlynge Streete
Londonne





Sam. Ireland fecit

Palmer, Ireland, Norfolk Street, London



Pub for Ireland, Norfolk Street, Strand, Decr 1795.

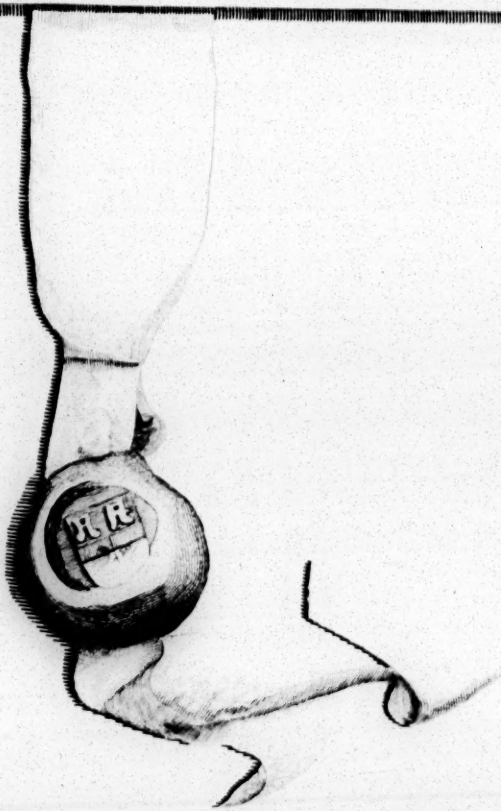
Deed of Gift to Ireland.

I WILLIAM Shakspeare of Statford on Avon butt nowe livyng in London neare unntoe a Yard calledd or knowne bye the name of Irelands yarde in the Blackfryars London nowe beyng att thys preasaunte tyme of sounde Mynde ande enjoyinge healthe of bodye doe make ande ordeyne thys as ande for mye deede of Gyfte for inn as as muche as life is mouste precyouse toe alle menne soe shoulde bee thatte personne who att the peryle of hys owne shalle save thatte of a fellowe Createure Bearyng thys inn Mynde ande havynge beene soe savedde myeselfe I didd withe myne owne hande fyrste wryte on Papere the conntennts hereof butte for the moure securytye ande thatte noe dyspute whatever myghte happenne afterre mye deathe I have nowe causedd the same toe bee written onn Parchemente and have heretoe duly sett and affyxedd mye hande and Seale Whereas onne or abowte the thyrde daye of the laste monethe beyng the monethe of Auguste havynge withe mye goode freynde Masterre William Henrye Irelande ande otherres taene boate neare untowe myne house afowresayde wee dydd purpose goynge upp Thames butte those thatte were soe toe connducte us beyng muche toe merrye throughe Lyquorre theye didd upsette oure fowresayde bayrge alle butte myeselfe savedd themselves bye swimmyng for though the Waterre was deepe yette owre beyng close nygh toe shore made itte lyttel dyffyculte for themm knowinge the fowresayde Arte Masterre William henrye Irelande notte seeynge mee dydd aske for mee butte oune of the Companye dydd answerre thatte I was drownynge onn the whyche he pulledd off hys Jerrekynne and jumpedd inn afterre mee withe muche paynes he draggedd mee forthe I beyng then nearelye deade and soe he dydd save mye life and for the whyche Service I doe herebye give hym as folowithe!!! fyrste mye writtenn Playe of Henrye fowrthe Henrye fyfthe Kyng John Kyng Leare as allsoe mye written Playe neverr yett impryntedd whych I have named Kyng henrye thyrde of Englande alle the profytts of the whych are whollye toe bee for sayde Ireland ande atte hys deathe thenne toe hys fyrste Sonne namedd alsoe William henrye ande atte hys deathe toe hys brother ande soe onne butte inn case of faylure of

Deed of Gift to Ireland.

Issue thenn toe the nexte of kynn ande soe on for everre inn hys lyne Ande I doe alsoe give untoe sayde Ireland the Sum of ten Pounds as a preesaunte oute of the whyche I doe require hym toe buye oune Rynge as a Remembraunce In Witnesse whereof I have toe thys mye deede of Guyfte sette mye hand and Seale in the preasaunce of the twoe Witnesses whose Names are alsoe affyxedd toe the backe hereof thys fyve ande twentyethe daye of Octoberre beyng in the Yeare of oure Lorde one thousande six hundrethe ande foure ande in the seconde Yeare of oure Soveraygne Lorde Kynge James 1604

William Byatteson



Sealed and delyveredd in
the presaunce of us

Jo: Edwards

Jo^s: Byggett

Deede of guyftte from Shakspeare
toe Irelaunde

2 James

Suppone too mye monye wyllyng
 Ande dycollaynde ffor mye maylaffe
 Myllayn heryng) p dycollaynde yow
 Remoune haryng) p dycollaynde yow
 Soulda mye dycollaynde yow
 Thame dycollaynde dycollaynde



) mye liffes wyllyng
 wyllyng dycollaynde
 p dycollaynde p
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 Thame dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
) mye liffes wyllyng
) mye liffes wyllyng
 O mye liffes wyllyng
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde

Thame
 Mye dycollaynde
 p

Thame dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde
 dycollaynde dycollaynde

Tributary Lines to Ireland.

GIVENNE toe mye mouste worthy
ande excellaunte Freynde Masterre
William Henrye Irelande inne
Remembraunce of hys havynge
Sayedde mye life whenne onne
Thames

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE

Inne life wee
wille live togetherre
Deathe
shalle forre a lytelle
parte usse butte
Shakspeares Soule restelesse
inne the Grave shalle uppe
Agayne ande meete hys freynde hys

IRELAND

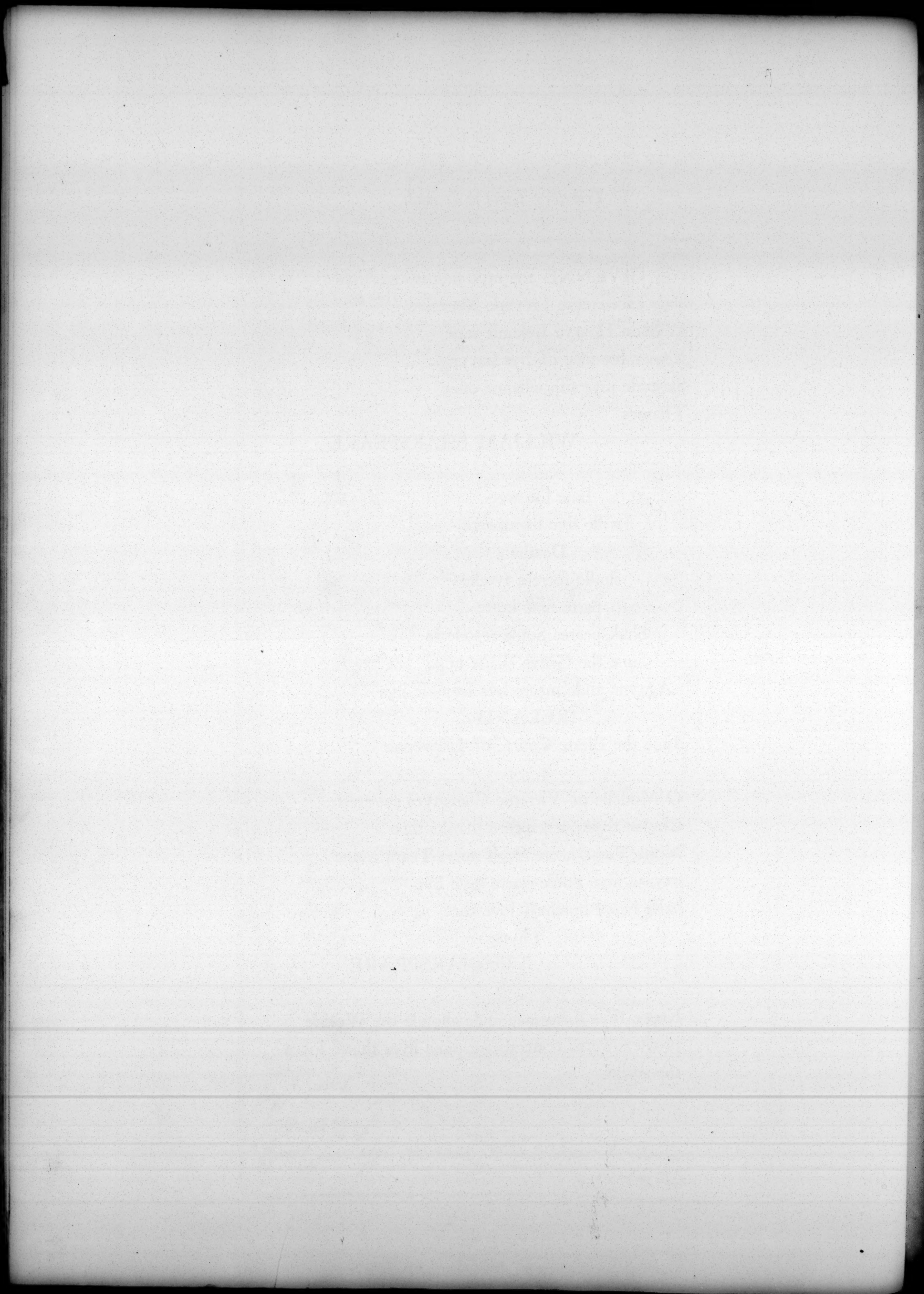
Inne the Bleste Courte of Heavenne

O Modelle of Virretue Charytyes sweeteste
Chylde thye Shakspeare thanks thee
Norre Verse norre Sygh norre Teare canne
paynte mye Soule norre saye bye
halfe howe muche I love thee

Thyne

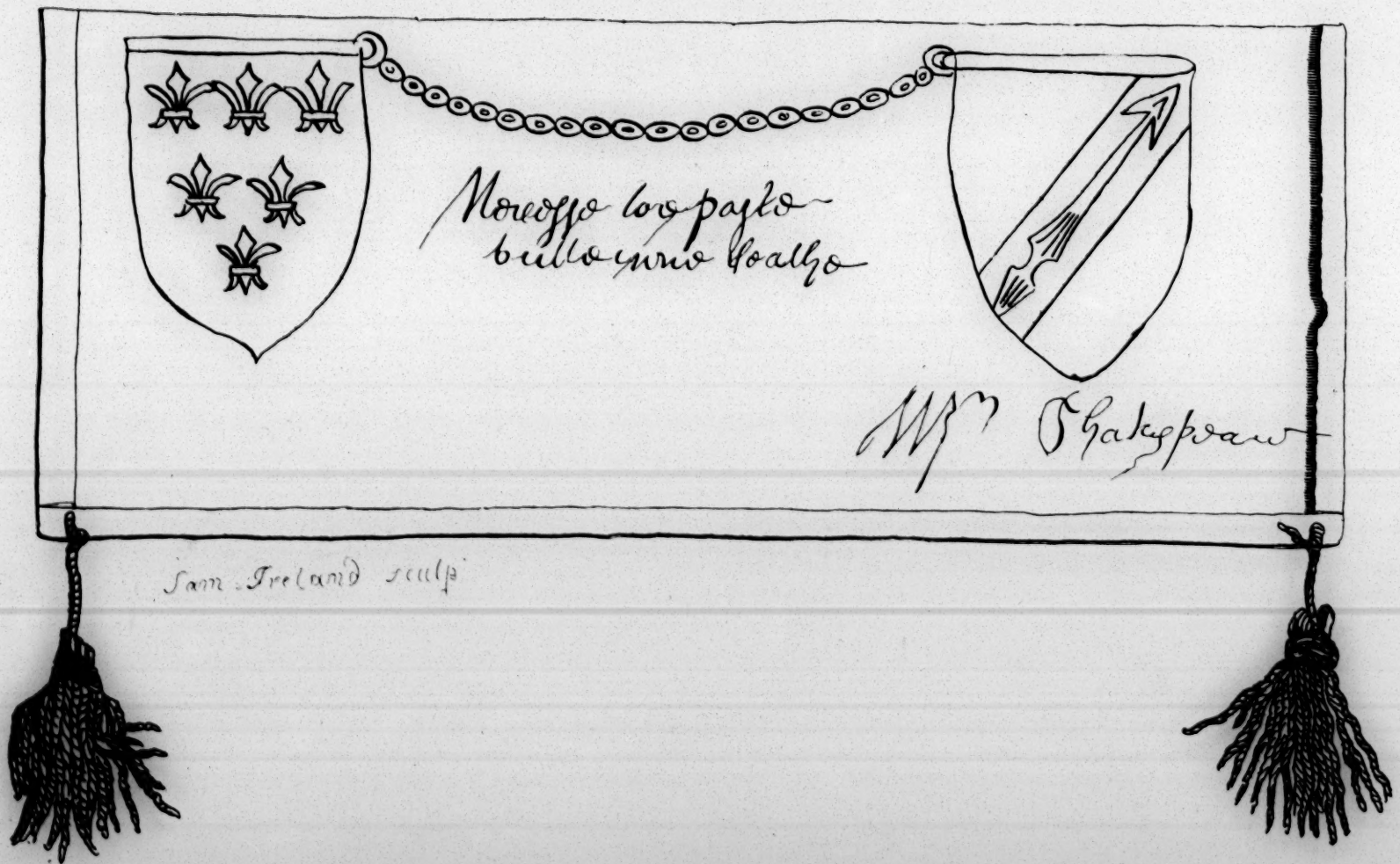
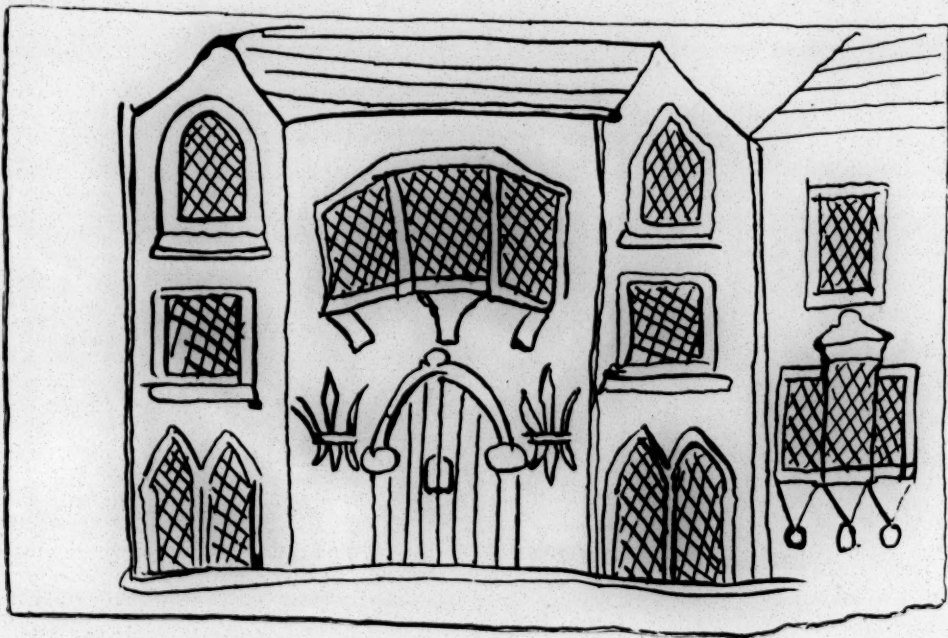
W^M SHAKSPEARE

Keepe thys forre mee ande shoude the Worlde
prove sowerre rememberre ounes lives thatte loves
the styll





Quere o mpa ma appjwldy
 honyo bpo ho elyche) ho ppo
 hahoho halho galycho purlayono
 lollymo mod) knowe mollyhoo
 loe ghore llo geyumdeyomo fapope
 andebye ho elyche) ha asumo fapome
 the Supmo o Chylyny
 W Shapraio



Sam Ireland sculp

Ireland's House and Coats of Arms.

Viewe o mye Masterre Irelands
house bye the whyche I doe showe
thatte hee hathe falselye sayde inne
tellynge mee I knewe notte howe
toe showe itte hymme onne Paperre
ande bye the whyche I ha wonne fromme
(him) the Summe o 5 Shylllynges
W Shakspeare

The House here sketched by the hand of Shakspeare, and situated in Black Friars, afterwards became his property. The yard adjoining, at this hour, bears the name of his friend, Ireland, who occupied it; and is pointed out to the passenger by two painted boards, one at each end, bearing the inscription of *Ireland's Yard*. The Fetherstonhaugh family, to whom it now belongs, were in Shakspeare's time, it is presumed, the ground landlords: and the Editor has the satisfaction of informing the Public, that he has been favoured by Albany Wallis, Esq., of Norfolk Street, the agent of that family, with a ground plot of this estate, taken in the year 1672, in which, it appears, that the passage leading to this house, there described as Ireland's house, and whose name is also there given to a small street adjoining, constitutes a part of *Ireland's Yard*. This house was purchased by Shakspeare in March 1612-13 for 140l. Eighty pounds were then paid down in part of the purchase money, and the premises were mortgaged for the remainder. This mortgage deed was also found among the title deeds of the Fetherstonhaugh family in the year 1768, (as mentioned in the Fac-similes of Shakspeare's Autographs) and soon after came into the possession of the late David Garrick, Esq.

The Coats of Arms beneath the house, on the opposite page, are those of Shakspeare and his friend Ireland; they are etched from a drawing of Shakspeare's on parchment, similar to those on the foregoing sheet.



Bassanio and Shylock.

THE whole-length coloured print, on the opposite page, is from a curious original drawing of the same size, in the possession of Mr. Ireland. It was found amongst the other papers in an old black frame, in which it still remains, and he has reason to believe hung in a room at the Globe Theatre, similar to that, which is now called at our play-houses the Green Room. The blue back ground to this drawing is evidently meant to represent a curtain that probably drew across the stage, and the black lines that appear at top represent the iron rings by which it was so drawn across on the rod. The names of the plays marked in the curtain were most probably inscribed as a compliment to Shakspeare, either as being the most applauded of his Dramas, or it possibly may have been the order in which they were presented.

The figure, there is some reason to believe, although a feeble effort of art, was intended as a portrait of Shakspeare; the face is not unlike that prefixed to the first folio in 1623, and the form of the ruff nearly corresponds with that in the same print. The Editor likewise conjectures, that this person, whoever he may be, represents the character of Bassanio. The style and taste of the dress are evidently not those of our country at that time, but of Italy; and the abundant ornaments of gold and silver in the original, (which could not well be imitated in the print) support the idea that the character of Bassanio was intended. The description of himself, in the words of Shakspeare, are

“ Tis not unknown to you, Anthonio,
“ How much I have disabled mine estate,
“ By shewing something a more swelling port
“ Than my faint means would grant continuance:
“ Nor do I now make moan to be abridg’d
“ From such a noble rate; but my chief care
“ Is to come fairly off from the great debts
“ Wherein my time, something too prodigal,
“ Hath left me gag’d.”

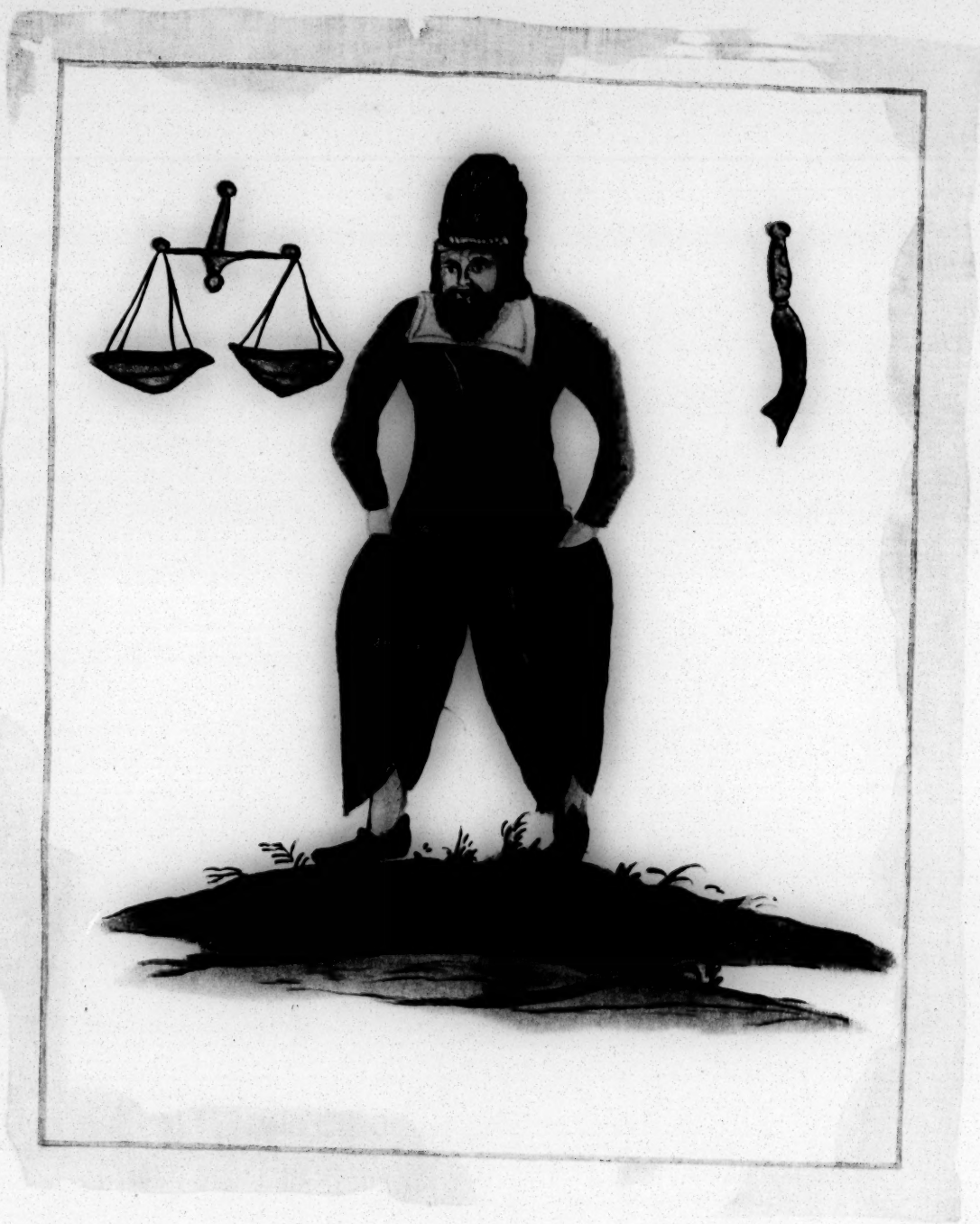
The arms of Shakspeare on the curtain are improperly coloured. The grant in the Heralds’ College runs thus, viz. “ In a field of gould upon a bend sables, a speare

Bassanio and Shylock.

“ of the first, the poynt upward, hedded argent.” The letters on the curtain are evidently W. S.

On the ground of the drawing there appears to have been two or three lines written; but no more could be traced with certainty than the words *Johes Hoskins*. A painter of this name, according to Lord Orford, in his *Anecdotes of Painting*, lived in the reign of Charles I., and painted both in oil and water colours. This may have been the same person, but the work of his very early time; for it cannot be ranked as the production of an artist of eminence. The Editor owes the discovery of the above name to the skillful investigation of Mr. Hewlett, of the Common-pleas Office, in the Temple, whose professional pursuits have given him a critical knowledge of the style and characters of our earliest hand writings.----To the same gentleman the Editor is much obliged for the diligence he employed in attempting to decypher the notes in the MSS. of *Lear*, &c.; but they were so carefully crossed out as to render the attempt fruitless.

On the reverse of this drawing, is another by the same hand, and evidently meant for Shylock, who being another character in the same play so far supports the conjecture that the other was Bassanio. The dress of Shylock is nearly similar to that of the North Hollander at this day, with the exception of the falling band and beard. In every other respect the Hollander may serve as the Shylock of Shakspeare.



*Published for Sam Ireland Norfolk Street Strand,
Decr 1. 1795.*





Agreement with John Lowine.

ARTICLES of Agreemente Indented made and Agreed upon the seaventh day of November in the Yeare of the reigne of our soveraigne Lord James by the grace of God King of Englande Scotlande Fraunce and Irelande defendo^r of the faythe &c Viz. of England Fraunce and Irelande the sixth And of Scotlande the two and fortieth ~~Betweene~~ John Lowine of London Gen^t of the one pte and William Shakspeare late of Stratford on Avon in the Co^y. of Warwicke Gen^t. butte who is nowe resydyng in London of the other pte ~~Witnesseth~~ that the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine in Consideration of the covenants and agreements herein after contayned doth bind hymselfe to and with the sayd W^m. Shakspeare for the space or term of four Yeares to playe upon the Stage for the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare as well those Comedyes and Tragedyes which he has alreadye produced as those whiche he may at anye tyme hereafter brynge forward ande likewise any other Playes which he the saide W^m. Shakspeare maye at anye tyme cause to be played not written or composed bye hymselfe but whiche are the Writyngs or compositiyns of others Ande the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare his Ex^s. Ads^s Assigns doth herebye covenante ande agree to and with the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine thatte he the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare will paye untoe hym y^e sayd Jn^o. Lowine the summe of oune Pounds ande ten Shillings per Week forre hys the s^d. Jn^o. Lowines services before ment^d. Butte it is herebye agreed thatte in case of Sicknesse or anye other Impedymente thatte maye at anye tyme hereafter happenne thatte thenne the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine shall notte be called upon to playe as aforesayd butte shalle more over receive the sayd Salarye And ~~Lastlye~~ itte is herebye agreed betweene them thatte in case the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine shoulde at anye tyme breake anye of the Covenants herein before agreed uponne thenne thatte he the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine shalle paye untoe the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare the summe of oune hundred Pounds and the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare doth Covenante ande declare to and with the s^d. Jn^o. Lowine to keepe alle the Covenants hereinbefore

Agreement with John Lowine.

agreed upon ande dothe alsoe promise toe paye untoe the sayde Jn^o. Lowine
the s^d. Summe everye Saturdaye duringe the s^d. Terme before twelve offe the
Clocke at Nighte ~~In Witnesse~~ whereof the s^d. ptyes toe these presants
there handes and Seales have interchangeablye sette the daye and Yeare firste
above writtене

William Chalpoare

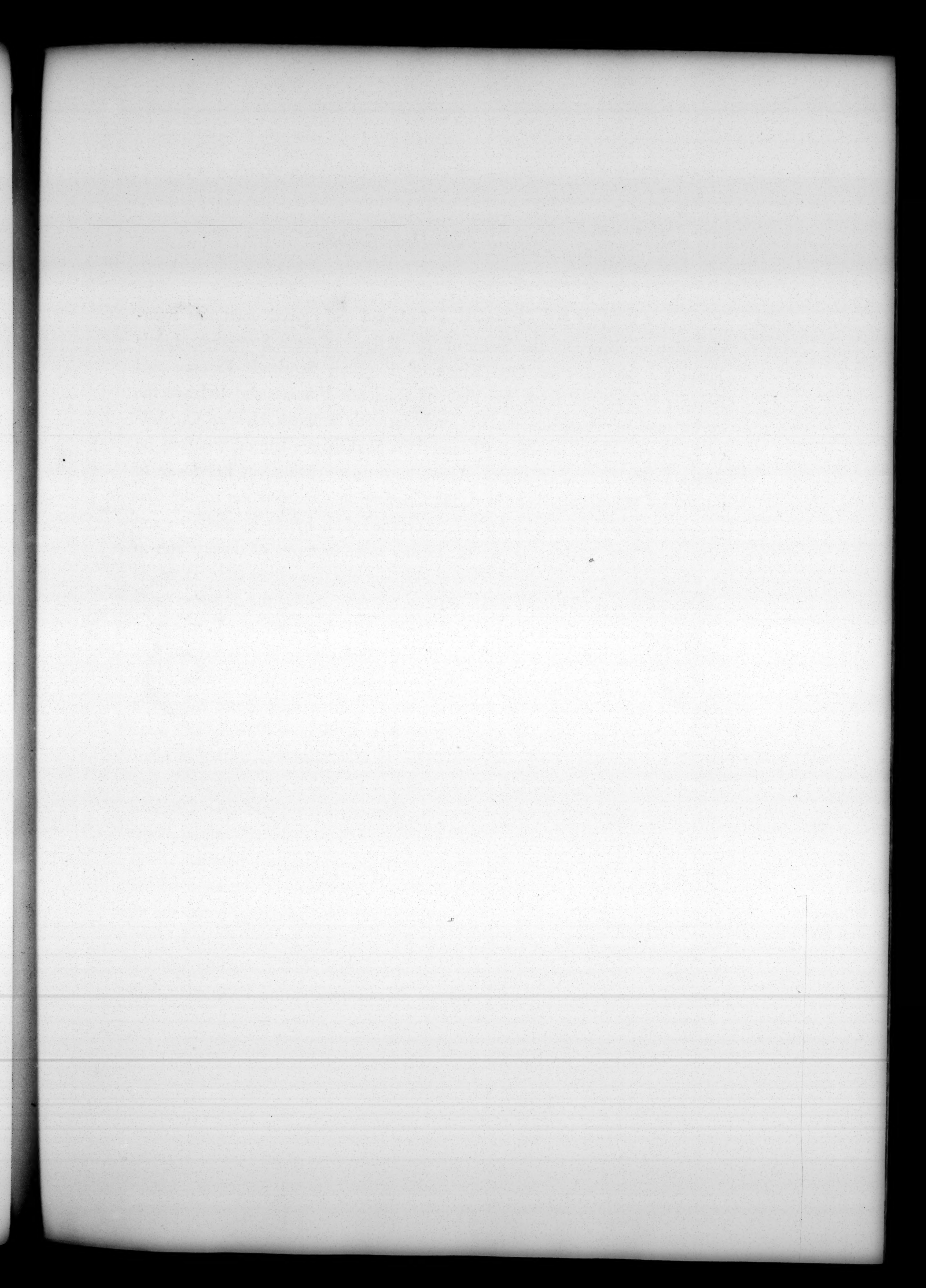
John Lowine

*Pub. for Ireland.
Norfolk Street, Strand, Dec. 1. 1795.*

Sealed ande delyvered in the presence
of

R^o: Willington
Alex: Amcotte

7th Nov. 6th Jam:



Agreement with Henry Condelle.

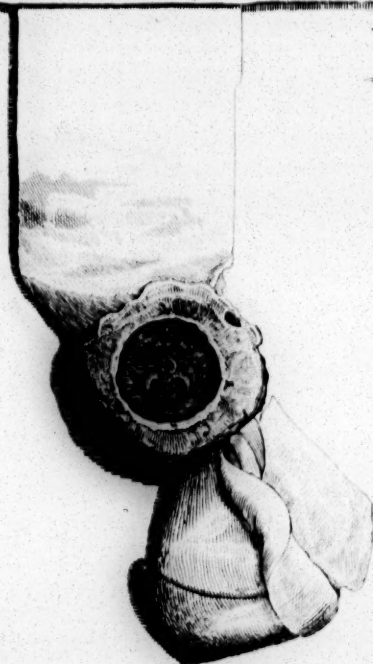
ARTICLES of agreement Indented and agreed upon this twentieth day of Maye in the Yeare of the Raigne of oure Sovereigne Lorde James by the grace of God Kinge of Englande Scotlande Fraunce and Irelande defendr. of fayth &c Vizt. of Englande Fraunce and Irelande the eyghth and of Scotlande the five ande fortyeth ~~Betweene~~ Henrye Condelle of Londonne Gent. of thone p^{te}. and W^m. Shakespeare late of Stratford on Avon in the Co^y. of Warwicke Gent: butte nowe livinge in Londonne of tother pte ~~Witnesseth~~ that the s^d. H^y. Condelle in Consideration of the Covenants and agreements herein after conteyned doth bynde hymselfe to and with the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare for the further space or terme of three yeares to play upon the Stage for the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare alle Comedyes ande tragedyes whiche he the s^d. W^m. Shakspeare may at any tyme during the s^d. terme cause to be played not written or composed by hymselfe butte are the Writings or Composytyons of others Ande the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare hys Executors Administrators ande Assigns doth herebye covenante ande agree to ande withe the sayd Henrye Condelle thatte he the sayd William Shakespeare wille paye untoe hym the sayd Henrye Condelle the Summe of oune Pounds and oune Shillynge per Weeke for hys the sayd Henrye Condelles Services before mentioned **But** it is herebye agreed thatte in case of Sicknesse or any other Impedymente thatte maye happenne thatte thenne the sayde Henrye Condelle shalle notte be called upon to playe as aforesayd butte shalle notwithstandinge receyve the sayd Salarye **And Lastlye** it is herebye agreed betweene them thatte in case y^e. s^d. H^y. Condelle shoulde at any tyme breake anye of the Covenants hereinbefore agreed upon then thatte he shalle paye untoe the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare the summe of oune hundred Poundes and the sayd W^m. Shakspeare for hymselfe hys Ex^s: Ad^s: and assigns doth covenant promise ande agree to keepe all the Covenants hereinbefore agreed upon ande doth

Agreement with Henry Condelle.

alsoe promise to paye hym the sayd H^r. Condelle the sayd summe every Sa-
turdaye duryng the sayd terme before twelve of the Clocke at Nyghte
In Witnesse whereof the sayd pts to these Presents have Interchangeablye
sett theyre hands & Seals the daye & Yeare first above Writtenne

William Shakspeare

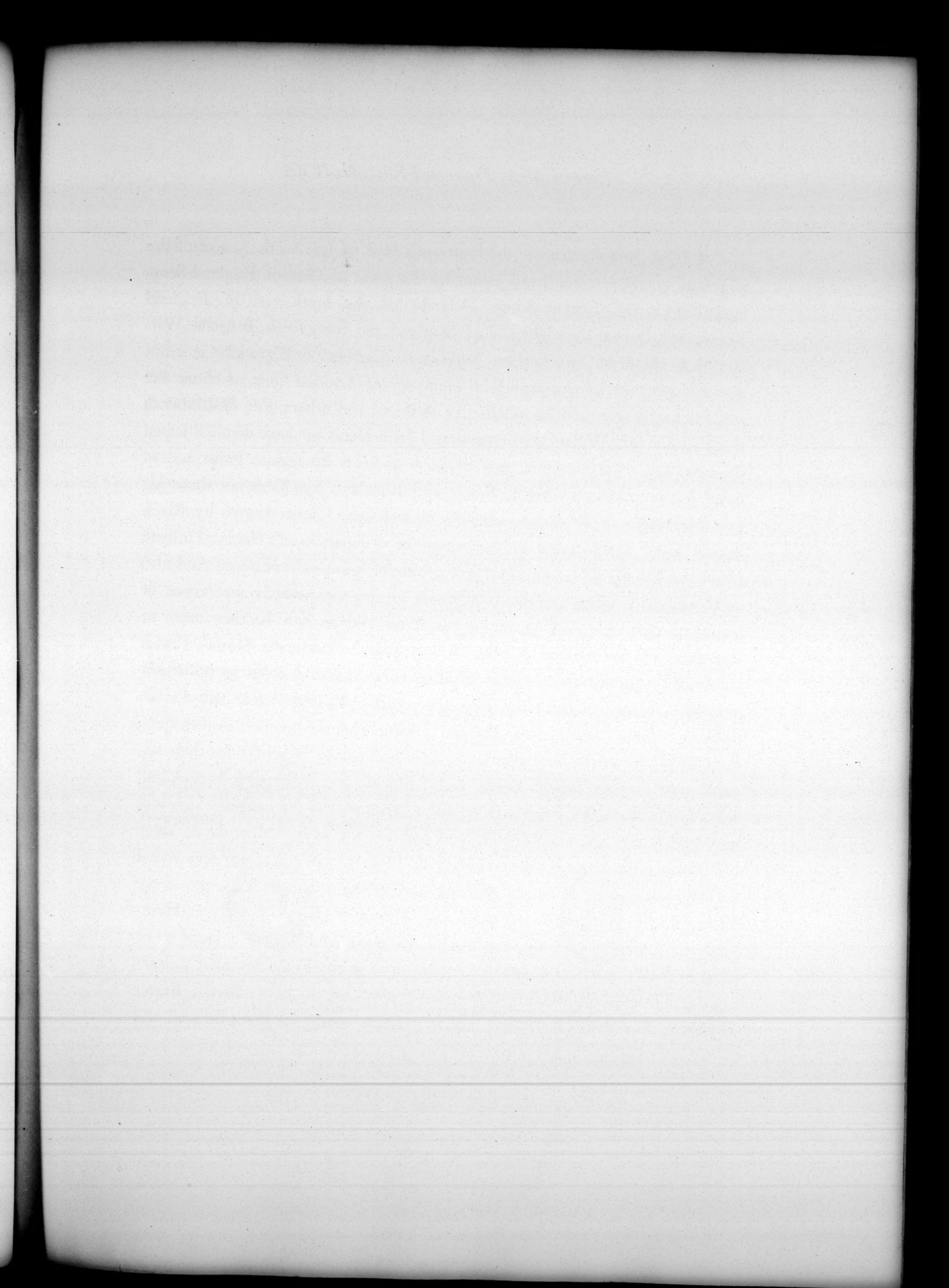
H^r Condelle



Sealed and delyvered in the
Presence of

Jn^o. Bruce
Jn^o. Slye

20th. Maye 9th: Jam^r:



Lease to Mich^l. Fraser and Elizth. his Wife.

THIS Indenture made the fourteenth daye of July in the yeares of the raigne of our Soveraigne Lord James by the grace of God of England Scotland France and Ireland Kinge Defendo^r of the fayth viz^t. of England France and Ireland the eight and of Scotland the forty forth **Betweene** Willam Shakespeare of Stratford on Avon in the County of Warwick Gent but now residynge in London and John Hemynges of London Gent of thone Pte and Michael Fraser and Elizabeth hys Wife of the othere Pte **Witnesseth** that they the said Willam Shakespeare and John Hemynges have demised leased graunted and to ferme letten and by these presents do demise grant and to ferme lett unto the said Mich^l. Fraser and Elizabeth hys Wife all those his two Messuages or tenements abutting close to the Globe theatre by Black Fryers London sometyme in the tenure or occupation of Henry Holland Gent and late of John Gregory Gent or his assignee or Assignees And also all those two Gardens on the North side of the same which appertayne or belong thereto and which conteyne six Acres and an half be they more or less And all and singular Cellars Sollars Lights Easements Homes Profits Commodities and appurtenaunts whatsoever to the said dwelling houses or tenements belonging or in any wise appertyning **To have And to hold** the s^d. dwelling houses or tenements and all and singular other the premises in these presents before ment^d. to be demised and part and parcel thereof with their appurt^s. unto the said Mich^l. Fraser and Elizabeth hys Wife their Ex^s. Adm^s. and Assigns from the Feast day of Saint Michael the Archangel which will next come after the Date hereof unto and for the ende and terme of sixty foure yeares from thence next ensuing & fullie to be compleate and ended without impeachm^t. of waste **Yielding** and **paying** therefore Yrly and every Year during the said term unto the said Willam Shakespeare & John Hemynges the sum of forty and foure Pounds of good Money of Englande to be payd half yrly the next payment to commence on the Feast day next following the date of theis Presents. Provided always that if the s^d. Mich^l. Fraser and Elizth. hys Wife theyr Ex^s. Ad^s. or Assigns or any of them do well and

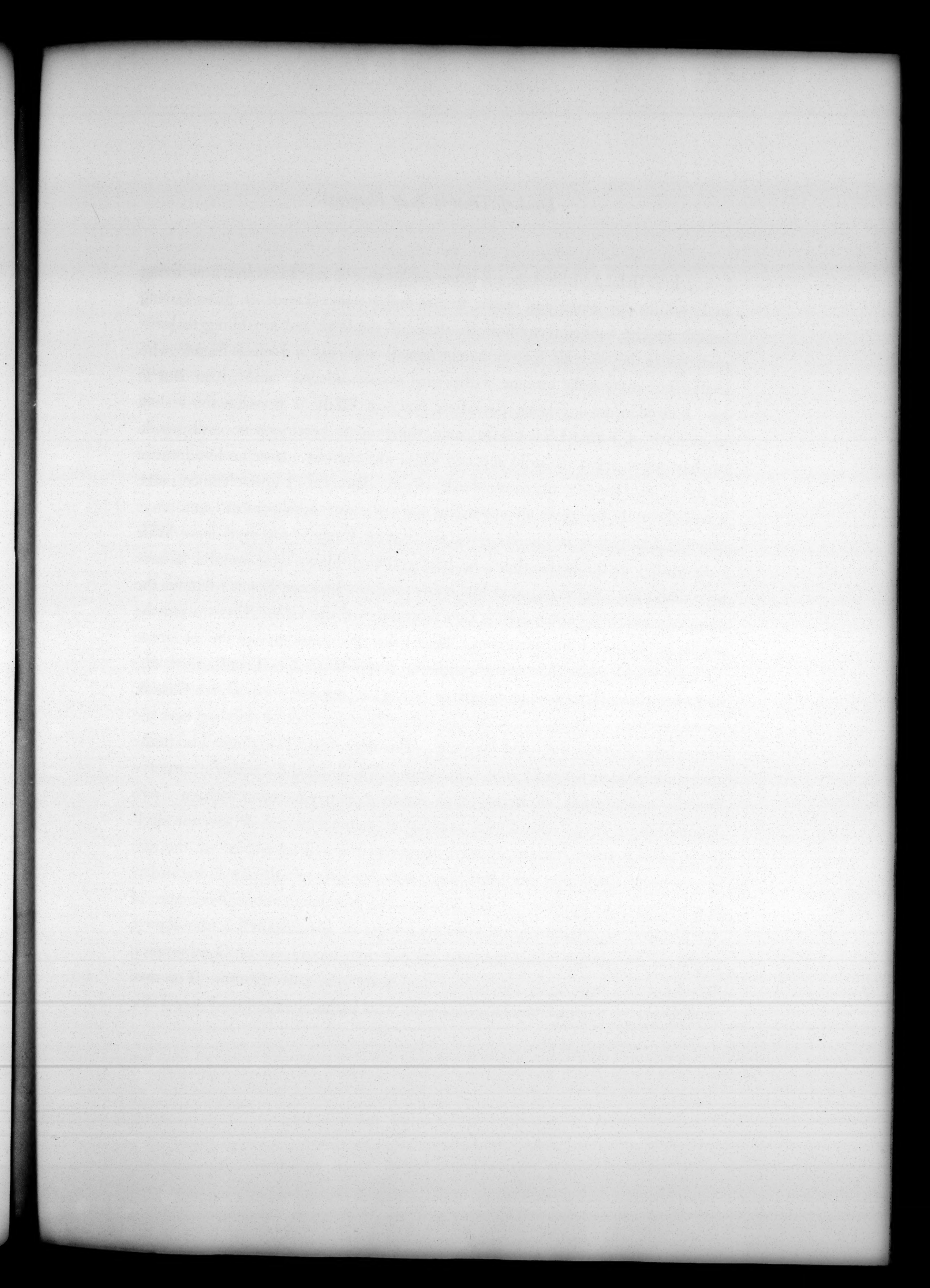
Lease to Mich^l. Fraser and Elizth. his Wife.

truly perform and Keep all & singular the s^d. covenants hereinbefore agreed upon that then it shall and may be lawfull to and for the s^d. M^l. Fraser and Elizth. hys Wife to enter into and enjoy the same but in case of non performance or non paym^t. of the same that then it shall be lawfull to & for the s^d. Willam Shakespeare and John Hemyng again to have & enjoy the same **But** for the better performance of y^e cov^{ts}. & agreem^{ts}. herein conteyned he the s^d. Mic^l. Fraser & Elizth. hys wife do bind themselves hymself & herself in the sum of 200^l. in case of neglect or default of any of the Agreements herein before conteyned And the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare & Jn^o. Hemyng for themselves theyr H^s. Ex^s. Ad^s. & Assigns shall & will clearlye exonerate & discharge from tyme to tyme the s^d. M^l. Fraser & Elizth. hys wife from the Paym^t. of such Rent & well & sufficientlye keep harmless the s^d. M^l. Fraser & Elizth. hys wife theyr Ex^s. Ad^s. & Assigns & every of them of & from all incumbres whatsoever by them the s^d. W^m. Shakespeare & John Hemyng at any tyme before committed or done except the fee or fees to the cheef Lord of the Premes for or in respecte of his Segnorye onlie to be due & done **In wittnesse** whereof the s^d. Ptes to these Indres Interchangeable have sett their hands & Seales the daye & yeare first above Written: Anno-Dom (1610)

William Shakespeare	Mich ^l Fraser
	

Jo: Meer
W^m. Dance

14th July 5. Jam^s.



Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

I WILLIAM Shakspeare being of Stratforde on Avon but now living in Londonn doe make and orderr this as and for mye Deede of gifte **H**aving founde muche wickedness amongst those of the lawe and not liking to leave matters at theyre wills I have herein named a trusty and tried friende who shall afterr mye dethe execute withe care myne orderrs herein given **B**ut in case I shoulde att any tyme hereafterr make a **W**ill as perrchaunce I shall in manner of forme I have lefte some things nott herein given or disposedd of thatt maye serve toe fylle upp said **W**ill and thereby cause no hyndraunce in the Executyonn of thys mye deede of gifte **B**ut sho^d. I nott chaunce make a will thenn I doe give all suche thyngs afs^d. nott herein ment^d. unto mye lovyng Daughterr and herr heyres for everr---Firste untoe mye deare Wife I doe orderr as folowithe thatt she bee payde withinne oune monthe afterr mye dethe the somme of oune hondrythe and fowre score Pounds fromm the moneys whyche be nowe laynge onn Accompte of the Globe Theatre inn the hands of Master John Hemynge **A**lsoe I doe give herr mye suyte of greye Vellvett edged withe Silverr tog^r. withe mye lyttelle Cedarr Trunke in wyche there bee three Ryngs oune lyttell payntyng of myselfe in a silverr Case & sevenn letterrs wrottenn to her before oure Marryage these I doe beg herr toe keepe safe if everr she dydd love me---Toe mye deare Daughterr who hathe alwaye demeaned herrselfe well I doe give as folowithe the somme of twentye Pounds and sevenne shylyngs thys muste bee payde herr withinne two Months afterr mye dethe & for raysyng s^d. summe of 20^l. & sevenne shylyngs I doe herebye orderr Masterr hemynge toe sell mye share of the two houses neare the Globe butt sho^d. thatt nott bee enough thenne I doe orderr him toe make itt upp oute of the Moneys inn hys hands onne Accompte of the Theatre---I doe allso give herr mye suyte of blacke silke & the Ryng whyche I doe alwaye weare givenne toe mee bye hys Grace of Southampton thys I doe beg herr as she dothe love mee neverr toe parte fromm Toe mye good Cowleye whom I muche esteeme & who hathe alwaye loved mee I doe

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

orderr as folowithe thatt Masterr Hemynge doe paye toe hym the somme of five Pounds & thatt he doo alsoe delyverr toe hymm fromm the Oakenn Cheste att oure Globe Theatre mye Playes hereafterr ment^d. Mye Tempeste Mye Mydsommers dreame. Mackbethe. Henrye viii & mye altered Playe of Titus Andronicus all written bye myeselfe & placed inn s^d. Cheste as of usage att oure Theatre & sho^d. they bee everr agayne Impryntedd I doe orderr thatt theye bee soe donn from these mye true writtenn Playes & nott from those nowe prynted all the Profytts comynge from suche newe pryntyng these 5 are wholly toe belonge toe Cowleye and hys hrs for everre. Toe Masterr Lowinne oure beste Actorr I doe orderr as folowithe y^e lyke somm of 5^l. to be p^d. bye Hemynge & thatt hee delyverr toe hymm the Playes thatt doe followe Mye moche adoe aboute noethynge The Wives of Windsore. Rycharde y^e 3^d. as allso mye Coryolanus All these 4 I doe give inn same manner & withe same powerrs as to Cowleye. Toe Masterr Conndell who hathe done me manye serrvices I doe orderr as folowithe thatt hee bee allso p^d. y^e somm of 5^l. & thatt hee bee forrgivenn y^e debte of 3^l. & 9 shylyngs thatt hee dothe owe toe mee & thatt he Rememberr mee afterr mye dethe I doe herebye orderr hymm a plaine Golde Rynge of y^e worthe of 20 shylyngs Toe mye good Kempe I doe give 3^l. & a gold Rynge itt muste bee lyke Value 20^s. Toe Masterr Burbage I give as folowithe from the Cheste afs^d. mye 2 Playes of Cymbelyne & Othello together withe mye chose Interlude neverr yette Impryntedd & wrotten for & bye desyre of oure late gracyowse & belovedd Quene Elisabethe called y^e Virginn Quene & playde 3 tymes before herreselfe att the Revells y^e profytts fromm pryntyng same toe bee whollye for s^d. Burbage & hys hrs shoulde hee thynke fyttene soe toe doe. Toe mye pleasaunte & wittye Masterr Armyne I doe give y^e somm of 5^l. toe bee p^d. toe hymme bye mye Masterr Hemynge. Toe Masterr Shancke I doe give 37 shylyngs as allsoe a Rynge Value 18 shylyngs itt muste allsoe bee of Golde. Toe Masterr Ryce I doe give 49 shylyngs as allsoe mye greene sloppd Suyte of

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

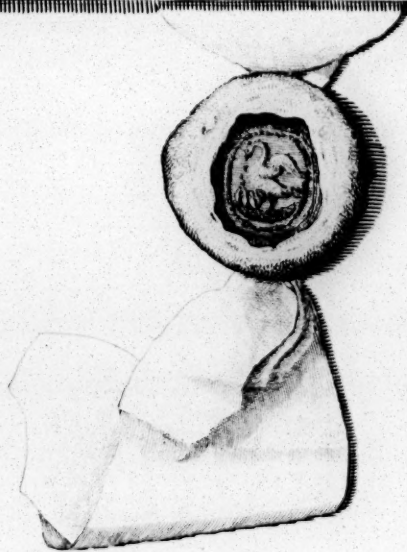
Vellvette. Toe Master Greggs inn y^e Borowgh I doe give y^e somm of 3^l. as allsoe mye two Clothe suytes whyche bee nowe inn hys howse. Toe hys little sonne namedd Jonas Greggs I doe give 15 shylyngs for y^e troble he hathe hadd inn goynge often tymes withe letterrs toe y^e Globe All these somms toe bee p^d. bye John Hemynge withinne 3 Moneths afterr mye dethe And lastlye toe mye freynde John Hemynge who hathe y^e manygyng all mye matterrs att y^e Globe & toe whose truste I give thys mye deede of Guyfte trustyng hee will see itt faythfullye executed & performe evry thyng accordynge toe mye desyres payinge evry somm herein ment^d. att y^e sev^l. tymes & toe y^e sev^l. Perrsons herein namedd Secondlye thatt hee doe give upp y^e sev^l. Playes wrytten bye myeselfe & whiche I have herein disposed of Allsoe thatt hee doe see y^e sev^l. Ryngs suytes & evry otherr thynge givenn accordynge toe mye wishe. And as a Recompence forr y^e troble hee will have in seeynge thys mye deede ryghtlye executedd I doe herebye orderr thatt hee doe take for hymself y^e somm of 10^l. & 20 shylyngs toe buye hymm a Golde Ryng I allsoe give hymm oute of s^d. Chestt y^e Playes folow^s. Mye Gentlemenn of Verona alterrd mye Measure for Measure Comedye of Errorrs Merrchaunte of Venice Togetherr withe mye newe Playe neverr yette imprynted called Kynge H^v. vii these toe bee whollye for s^d. J. Hemynge And as there wille stille remayne in hys hands 287^l. & 14 shylyngs I further orderr hym toe brynge upp thatt Chylde of whom wee have spokenn butt who muste nott be named here & to doe same I desyre hym toe place owte s^d. Moneye in y^e beste waye he cann doe tylle s^d. Child shall be of Age fyttenn toe receyve s^d. Moneye & withe whatte shall comm uppon s^d. Moneye soe toe Instructe hym as aforesayde I allso orderr Masterr Hemynge toe selle mye three howses inn y^e Borowghe & toe putt oute y^e Moneye comynge from same forr s^d. Childe. I allsoe give toe s^d. Chylde y^e eyghte Playes thatt bee styлле inne s^d. Cheste as allso mye otherr Playe neverr yett Impryntedd called Kynge Vorrtygerne thys as allso y^e other eyghte toe bee whollye forr y^e benyfytte of s^d. Chylde as welle y^e pryntyng as

Deed of Trust to John Hemynge.

playinge same and shoulde I chaunce write more as bye Gods helpe & grace
I hope toe doe I herebye give y^e Profytts of evry Kynde comynge fromm
anye suche neue playes orr otherr Wrytyngs unttoe s^d. Chylde & hys heires
forr everre trustynge toe mye freynde John Hemynges honorr and allso onn
hys promys of beyng clouse of speeche inn thys laste Matterr I have toe
thys mye deede of gifte dulye sette mye hande & seale in the presaunce of
three Witnesses this 23^d. daye of februarye beyng the nynthe Yere of oure
soveraygne Lord Kynge James & in y^e Yere of Christe 1611

25th mo

William Shakespeares



Signed Sealed & delyvered
in y^e presaunce of us

W^m. Fenere
Sam^l. Jordon
W^m. Leiche

Deede of Guyfte fromm
Shakespeare toe otherrs
9 James

1611



Tragedy
of
Kings Leap

Offe ffonno Maflagee Holmofadde Haue
inne sonna helle fufferedde ffonno
Hymno butte thare libbyge wille polle
Hys to be blamedde bye fuge gentre
Kendagger

M^m Shaffrey

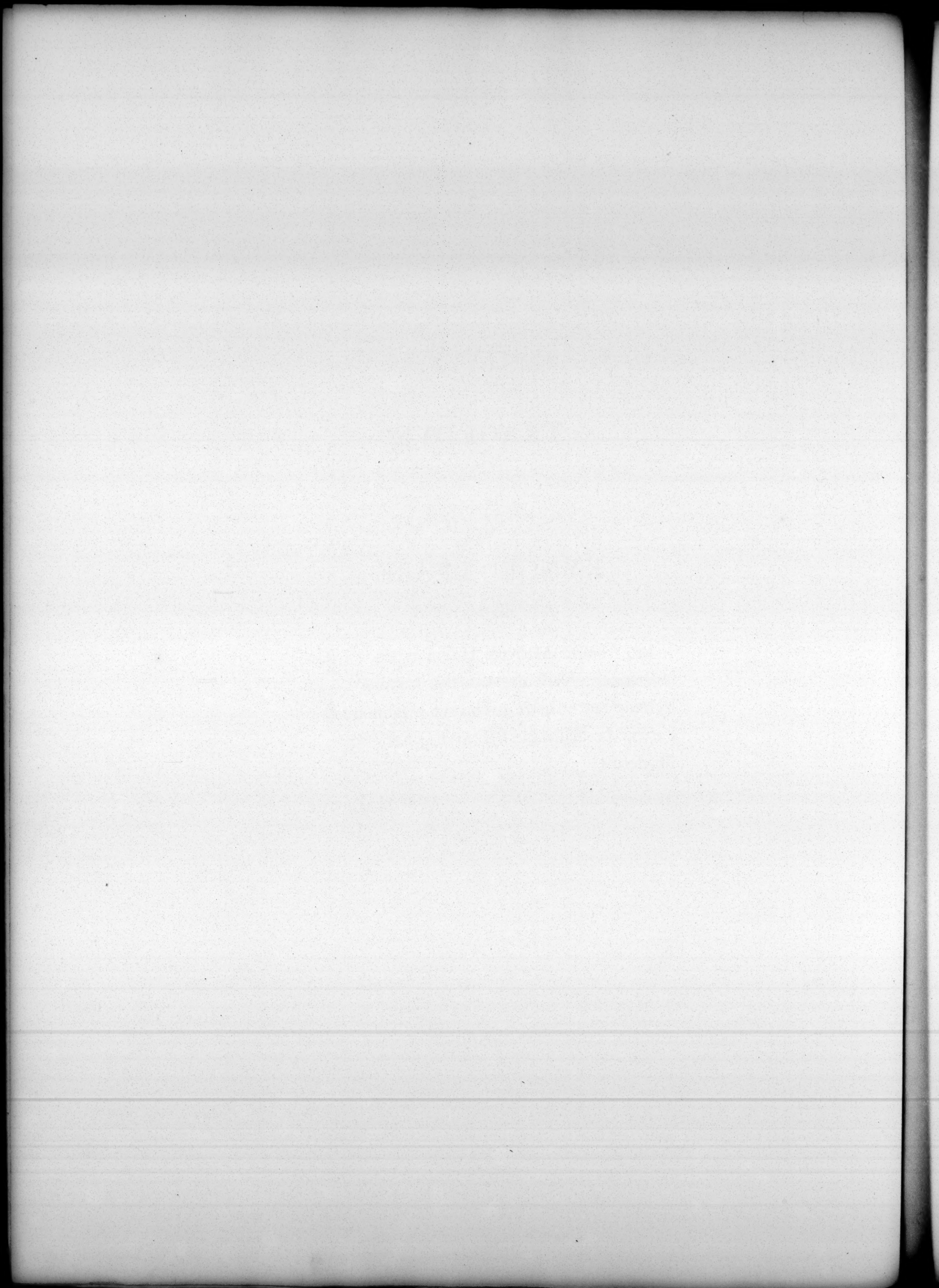
TRAGEDYE

OF

KYNGE LEARE

Ifse fromme Mafterre Hollinneshedde I have
inne somme lyttle deparretedde fromme
hymme butte thatte Libbertye wille notte
I truste be blamedde bye mye gentle
Readerres

W^m Shakspeare





Intro Komo Gladys and E. J. J. J. J.

Komo I thought once Komo had more affe to be the
Duke of Albano Hamo (Cynical)

She is so odd the way she comes to us, but she is
another side of the Kingdom the appaer, not the
whole of the Duke the the way more to the quality
and so we should that the way more to the quality
can make changes of the way more to the quality

Komo I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.

She I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.

Komo I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.

She I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.

Komo I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.

She I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.
I see you are young E. J. J. J. J.

L. G. J. J. J.

KYNGE LEARE.

3

Enterre Kente Gloster ande Edmund

Kent I thoughte oure Kinge had more affectedde the
Duke of Albanye thanne Cornwalle

Glo So didde itte everre seeme to ufse Butte nowe
inne the divysyonne of the Kyngdomme itte appeares notte
which of these Dukes he Values moste forre Qualytyes
are soe weyghd thatte curyosytye inne neytherre
canne make choyce of thothers Moietye

Kent Is notte thys youre Sonne Mye Lorde

Glo Hys bryngyng uppe Sir hathe layd atte mye Charge
I have soe oftenne blushd toe acknowlegdge hymme thatte 10
Nowe I am brayzd tot

Kent I doe notte conceyve you

Glo Goode Sir thys younge fellows Motherre could uponne
the whyche she became rounde wombd ande hadde
indeede Sir a Sonne forre herre cradle eere she
had a husbände forre herre Bedde Doe you nowe
smelle the faulte

Kent I nere canne wishe the faulte undonne Its Issue
beynge thufse properre

Glo Butte I have * a Sonne Sir bye orderre of Lawe olderre 20
bye Yeares thanne thys who is no dearer inne mye Accounte
though thys Knave came somewhatte sawcyllye intoe the
World eere he was sente forre yette was hys Motherre
fayre there was excellente sporte atte hys makynge

* a is omitted in the MS.

KYNGE LEARE.

Ande the Whoresonne muste bee acknowleggedde Knowe you
thys Nobleman Edmonne

Edm Noe mye goode Lorde

Glo Mye Lorde of Kente

Ande Rememberre hym hereafterre as mye honourable Freynde

Edm Mye dutye toe youre Lordshyppe

30

Kent I muste love you ande knowe toe sue you betterre

Edm Sir I shalle studye deservynge

Glo He hathe benne absente nyne Yeares ande agayne he
Shalle hye hymme The Kynge ifse comynge

*Enterre Kynge Cornwallle Albanye Gonerille Reganne
Cordelia ande Attendaunts*

Leare Attende the Lordes of Fraunce ande Burgannedye

Glo I shalle mye Lorde

Glosterre Exitte

Leare Meane tyme wee shalle make knowne oure darkerre Purpose

Give mee the Mappe here Knowe thatte wee have parcelledde

Intoe three oure Kyngdomme Ande tis oure fixt Intente

Toe shake alle Cares ande Busynesse fromme oure Age

40

Disposynge themme onne Youngerre Strengthes while wee

Unburthennd crawle towarde Deathe Oure Sonne of Cornwallle

Ande you oure noe lefse lovyngge Sonne of Albanye

Thys houre wee shalle our constante Will make knowne

Oure Daughterres severalle dowerres thatte future Strife

Maye bee prevennetedde nowe The Prynce of Fraunce ande Burgandy

Greate Ryvalles inne oure Youngerre Daughterres love
 Long inne oure Courte have made theyre amoureuse sojourn
 Ande shalle streyghte be answeredde Telle me mye Daughterres 50
 Synce wee shalle nowe diveste ufse both of Rule
 Cares of State ande Interesse of Terrytorye
 The whiche of you thenne dothe love ufse moste
 Thatte wee oure greateste bounty maye extende
 Where nature doth withe meritte Challenge
 Oure eldeste borne speake fyrste

Gon Sir I love you more thanne Word canne wielde the Matter
 Dearere thanne eye Syghte space ande Libertye
 Beyondde whatte canne bee valuedde riche or rare
 Noe lefse thanne life withe beautye healthe grace honoure
 As muche as Childe eere lovd or Fatherre founde 60
 A love thatte makes breathe poore ande Speeche unable
 Naye beyondde alle things of so muche I love you

Cor Whatte muste Cordelia saye Love ande bee silente
Leare Of alle these boundes fromme thys lyne evenne toe thys
 With shadowaye Forestes ande withe Champyonnes rich
 Withe plenneteouse Riverres ande wide skirtedde Meades
 Wee make thee Ladye To thyne ande Albanys Issues
 Bee thys perpetuall Whatte sayes oure seconde Daughterre
 Oure deareste Reganne Wife of Cornwalle

Reg I am made of thatte selfe Metalle as mye Systterre 70
 Ande prize mee atte herre worthe In mye true hearte
 I fynde she Names mye verye deede of Love
 Onlye she comes too shorte thatte I professe

Myeselfe an Enemye toe alle otherre joyes
 Whiche the moste precyouse square of Sense professe
 Ande fynde I am alone felysytate
 Inne youre deare hyghnesse love

Cor Thenne poore Cordelya
 Ande yette notte soe synce I amme sure mye loves
 More ponnederouse thanne mye tongue

80

Leare Toe thee ande thyne heredytarye everre
 Bee thys ample thirde of oure Kyngdomme
 Noe lefse inne space valydytye ande Pleasure
 Thanne thatte confeerd onne Gonerylle Nowe oure Joye
 Allthough oure laste ande leaste toe whose younge love
 The vines of Fraunce ande Milke of Burgannedye
 Strive toe bee Interesse nowe Whatte doe you saye toe drawe
 A thirde more opulente thanne youre Systerres speake

Cor Nothyng mye Lorde

Leare Nothyng

90

Cor Noe Noethyng

Leare Noethyng wille come of noethyng speake agayne

Cor Unhappye thatte I amme I cannotte have

Mye hearte intoe mye Mouthe I love youre Majestye
 Accordyng toe mye bonde noe more norre lefse

Leare How nowe Cordelya Looke you mende youre Speeche a lyttle
 Leaste you marre youre Fortunes

Cor Goode mye Lorde

You dydde begette mee you bredde mee ande lovd mee
 I retturne those duties backe afs are ryghte fitte
 Obeye you love you ande moste honourre you

100

KYNGE LEARE.

7

Whye have mye Sisterres husbannnes iffe theye saye
 Theye love you alle Happylye whenne I shalle wedde
 Thatte Lorde whose hand muste take mye plyghte shalle carrye
 Halfe mye love with hymme halfe mye Care ande Dutye
 Sure I shalle neverre marrye lyke mye Systerres

Leare Butte goes thye hearte with thyfse

Cor Aye mye goode Lorde

Leare Whatte soe younge ande so unnetennederre

Cor Soe Younge mye Lorde ande true

110

Leare Lette itte bee soe thye truth thenne bee thye dowerre

Forre bye the sacredde raydyaunce of the Sunne

The mystyryes of Hecate ande the Nyghte

Bye alle the Operatyonnes of the Orbes

Fromme whome wee doe existe ande cease toe bee

Here I disclayme alle mye Paternalle care

Propinnequitye ande Propertye of bloode

Ande asse a Straungerre toe mye hearte ande mee

Hold thee fromme ufs forre everre The Barbarouse Seythyanne

Or hee thatte makes hys generatyonne Mefses

120

Toe gorge hys Appetyte shalle toe mye bosomme

Bee as welle neyghbourde Pyityedde ande releyvd

As thou mye sometyme Daughterre

Kente Goode mye Leiyge

Leare Peace Kente

Come notte betweene the Dragonne ande hys wrathe

I lovd herre mouste ande thoughte toe sette mye reste

Onne herre kynde nurserye hence ande avoyde mye syghte

Soe bee mye Grave mye Peace as here I give

Her Fatherres hearte fromme herre call Fraunce who styrres 130
 Call burgannedye Cornewalle ande Albanye
 Withe mye twoe Daughterres dowerres dygeste the thyrde
 Lette Pride whiche she calls playnenefse marrye herre
 I doe investe you joyntelye with mye Powerre
 Domynyonne Ande alle the large Effects
 Thatte troope withe Majestye Ourselſe bye Monthlye course
 Withe reserrevaytyonne of an hundredde Knyghtes
 bye you toe bee sustaynd shalle oure abode
 Make wythe you bye due turne onlye wee shalle retayne
 The Nayme ande alle the addytyonne toe a Kynge the Swaye 140
 Revennue Executyonne of the reste
 Belovedde Sownes bee youres whyche toe connefyyme
 Thyfse Coronette parte betweene you

Kent

Royal Syre

Whom I have everre honourde as a Kynge
 Lovd as mye Fatherre as mye Masterre followed
 Ande as mye Patronne thoughte onne inne mye Prayerres

Leare

The Bowe is bente thereforre awaye fromme the Shafte

Kente

Lette itte falle ratherre though the Forke invade

The Reygonne of mye hearte be thou unmannerlye Kente
 Whenne Leare is madde whatte wouldst thou doe old Manne 150
 Thinkst thou thatte dutye shalle have dreade toe speake
 Whenne Powerre toe flatterye bowes
 Toe Playnnefse honnours bownde
 Whenne the Kynge falls toe follye reserve thye State
 Ande the beste consideratyonne checke
 Thys hydeouse rashenefse answerre mye life mye Judgemente

KYNGE LEARE.

9

Thye Youngeste Daughterre dos notte love thee leaste
Norre are those windye heartedde whose lowe soundes
Reverrebe noe hollownesse

Leare Kente onne thye life noe more 160

Kente Mye life I neverre helde butte as a pawne
Toe wage agaynste thyne enemyies neere feare toe lose itte
Thye safetie beyng motive

Leare Quitte mye Syghte

Kente See betterre ande lette mee styлле remayne
The trewe blanke of thyne Eye

Leare Nowe bye Apollo

Kente Nowe bye Apollo Leare
Thou swearste the Goddes inne Vayne

Leare O vafsalle missecreante 170

Alb Deare Sir forrebeare

Kente Kytte thye Physycyanne ande thye fee bestowe
Uponne the Soule dysease revoke thye Gifte
Orre whilste I canne vente clammourre fromme mye throate
Ille faye thou doste Evylle

Leare Heare mee vile Slave onne thyne Allegyaunce heare me
Thatte thou haste soughte toe make ufse breake oure Vowes
Whiche wee durste neverre yette ande with straynde Pride
Toe come betwixte oure Sennetaunce ande oure Powerre
Whiche neytherre Nature norre oure Place canne beare 180
Oure Potencye made godde take thye rewarde
Five dayes wee doe give thee forre provysyonne
Toe keepe thee fromme dysasterres of the Worlde
Ande uponne the syxthe toe turne thye haytedde backe

Uponne oure Kyngdomme iffe the tenthe daye followinge
 Thye banyshedde trunke bee founde inne oure Domynyones
 Thatte momente ifse thye Deathe awaye bye Apollo
 Thys shalle notte bee revokedde

Kente Fare thee welle Kynge sythe thufse thou wilt appeare
 Fredomme lives hence ande banyshmente is here
 The Gods toe theyre deare Shelterre take thee mayde
 Thatte justlye thynkes ande hathe mouste ryghtlye sayde
 Ande youre large Speeches maye youre deedes approve
 Thatte godd Effects maye sprynge fromme Words of Love
 Thufse Kente thenne Prinnces biddes you alle adieu
 Hele shape hys oulde course inne a Countrye newe

190

*Enterre Glosterre withe Fraunce ande Burgannedye
 ande Attenedauntes*

Cor Heres Fraunce ande Burgannedye mye noble Lorde
Leare Mye Lorde of Burgannedye
 Wee firste addrefse towarde you who withe thys Kynge
 Hathe ryvalld forre oure Daughterre whatte inne the leaste
 Wille you require inne presente Dowre withe herre
 Orre cease youre queste of Love

200

Bur Moste Royalle Majefsetye
 I wille noe more thanne whatte youre hyghnesse offerrde
 Norre wille you tenderre lefse

Leare Ryghte noble Burgannedye whenne she was deare toe ufse
 We helde herre soe
 Butte nowe herre worthe ifse fallenne Sir there she stands
 Iffe aught withinne thatte lyttle seemynge Substance
 Or alle of itte with oure dyspleasure peacd

210

KYNGE LEARE.

11

Ande noethynge more maye fittelye lyke youre Grace
Shese there ande shee ifse youres

Bur I knowe noe answerre

Leare Wille you withe those Innefyrmytyes she owes
Unnefreynnededde newe adoppetedde toe oure hate
Dowrd with oure curse ande strannegerde with oure Oathe
Take leave or leave herre

Bur Pardonne mee Royalle Sir

Electyonne makes notte uppe onne suche Connedytyonnes

Leare Thenne leave herre Sir forre bye the powerre thatte made me 220
I telle you alle herre Wealthe Forre you greate Kynge
I woulde notte fromme youre love make suche a straye
Toe matche you where I hate thereforre beseeche you
Toe turne youre lykynge a more worrethyerre waye
Thanne onne a Wretche whome Nature ifse ashamd
Almoste t acknowleydge herre

Fra Thys ifse moste strange

Thatte shee who butte nowe was youre beste Objectte
The argumente of youre Prayse balme of youre Age
The beste the dearyste shoude inne thys tryce offe tyme
Commytte a thyngge soe monstrouse toe dysmantle
Soe manye foldes offe favourre sure herre Offence
Muste bee offe suche unnenaturalle degree
Thatte Monsterres itte Or youre fore-voucht affectyonne
Falle intoe taynte whiche toe beleyve offe herre
Muste bee a faythe thatte Reasonne withoute Mirracle
Shoulde neverre plante inne mee

230

Cor I yette beseeche youre Majestye

Iffe forre I wante thatte glibbe ande Oylye Arte

Toe speake ande purpose notte since whatte I wille inetende
 I'll dot eere I speake thatte you make knowne 240
 Itte isse noe vycyouse blotte Murtherre or Foulenesse
 Noe unnechaste Actyonne or dyshonorredde Steppe
 Thatte hathe depryvedde mee of youre Grace ande favoure
 Butte fore wante of thatte alone fore whiche I amme richerre
 A stille solycytynge Eye ande suche a Tongue
 Thatte I amme gladde I have notte though toe have itte notte
 Hathe loste mee inne youre lykyng

Leare Betterre thou hadst notte beene borne
 Thanne notte toe have pleasd mee betterre

Fra Isse itte thenne butte thys A tardynesse in Nature 250
 Whiche oft tymes leaves the Hystorye unnespoke
 Thatte itte inetendes toe doe mye Lorde of Burgannedye
 Whatte saye you toe the Ladye Loves notte Love
 Whenne tis mingledde withe regards thatte stande
 Aloofe fromme the innetyre poynte wille you have herre
 She isse herselfe a Dowrye

Bur Royalle Kynge
 Give butte thatte portyonne whiche youreselfe proposd
 Ande here I take Cordelya bye the Hande
 Dutchesse offe Burgannedye 260

Leare Nothyng I have sworne ande still I am fyrme

Bur I amme sorrye thenne thatte you have soe loste a Fatherre
 Thatte you muste lose a Husbande

Cor Peace bee withe Burgannedye

KYNGE LEARE.

13

Synce thatte respecte ande forretunes are hys love
Itte willes mee notte toe bee hys wife

Fra Fayreste Cordelya thou arte moste riche beyng poore
Moste choyce forresaykenne ande moste lovd despisd
Thee ande thye Virretues here doe I seyze uponne
Bee itte lawfulle I take uppe whats caste away
O Goddes Tis strange thatte fromme theyre coldst neglectte
My love should Kynnedle toe innflaymedde respecte
Thye dowerrelesse Daughterre Kyng throwne toe mye chaunce
Isse Queene of usse of ourse ande oure fayre Fraunce
Notte alle the Dukes of warishe Burregannedye
Canne buye thys unnepryzedde Mayde of mee
Bydde themme farewelle Cordelya though unnekynde
Thou looseste here a betterre where toe fynde

270

Leare Take herre Fraunce ande lette herre be thyne for wee
Have noe suche Daughterre norre shalle everre see
Thatte face of herse agayne thereforre bee gone
Withoute oure love oure Grayce orre benyzonne
Come Noble Burregannedye

280

Fra Bydde farewelle toe youre Systerres
Cor The Jewelles offe oure Fatherre with washd Eyese
Cordelya leaves you I knowe you *thatte* you are
Ande lyke a Systerre amme moust loathe toe calle
Youre faults as theye are namedde Love welle oure Fatherre
Toe youre professedde bosommes I commyte hymme
Butte yette stode I withinne hys Grayce
I woulde preferre hymme toe a betterre place
Soe farewelle toe you bothe

290

Reg Spare usse wee knowe oure dutye

Gonne Lette youre Studye

Bee toe connetente youre Lorde who hath receyved you

Atte fortunes Almes you have obedyence scannedde

Ande welle are worthe the wante thatte you have wantedde

Cor Tyme shalle inneforme whatte plyghtedde cunnynge hydes

Who coverres faultes atte laste with shame derydes

Welle maye you prosperre

300

Fra Comme thenne fayreste Cordelya

Gonne Sisterre itte isse notte lyttle I have toe saye

Offe whatte mouste nearelye appertaynes toe usse bothe

I thynke oure Fatherre wille hence toe Nyghte

Reg Thatts moste certayne ande with you butte nexte with usse

Gon Doe you marke how hys Age changes whatte Obserrevatyonne

We have made oft hath beene smalle hee everre lovd oure

Sisterre mouste ande withe whatte shallowe Judgemente

Hee hathe nowe caste herre offe appeares butte too grosselye

Reg Thatts the Innefyrmytye ofs Age yette hath he alwaye

butte slennederrelye knowne hymselfe

310

Gonne The beste ande sounedeste of hys tyme hath benne butte

rashenesse whiche innefyrme ande cholerycke Yeares

brynge withe themme

Reg Suche unneconnestante startes asse thys of Kentes

banyshemente are wee lykelye toe have fromme hymme

Gonne Yette more Commeplemente isse there twixt Fraunce ande

Hymme praye lette usse sytte togetherre iffe oure fatherre

beare Authoritye whye thysse laste surrennederre
of hys Wille dothe butte offende usse

SECOUNDE SCEANE

Basterde comes forrewarde

<i>Bas</i>	Thou Nature arte mye Goddesse toe the Lawe Mye serrevycesse stande bounde Wherrefore shoud I Reste inne the Plague of Customme ande permytte The Curyosytie of Natyottes toe depryve mee Cause thatte I amme some twelve orre foureteene Moonshynes Lagge of mye brotherre Whye Basterde wherefore base Whenne mye dymennesyottes are as welle commepacte Mye Mynde as generouse ande mye shape as true As honeste Manns Issue whye brande theye thusse Withe base withe basenesse basterdye---base base Who inne the lustye stealthe of Nature take More Composytyonne ande feyrce Qualytye Thanne dothe withinne a dulle stayle tyredde Bedde Goe the creatynge a whole trybe of foppes Gotte twixt sleep ande awake Welle thenne Legytymte Edgarre I muste have youre Lande Oure Fatherres love isse toe the basterrede Edmunde As toe the legytymate fyne worde legytymate Welle mye legytymate iffe thys Letterre speede	320 330
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Ande mye Innevennytyonne thrive Edmunde the base
 Shalle toe the legytymate I growe I prosperre
 Nowe Goddes stande uppe forre bastardes

340

Enterre Gloucessetterre

Glo Kente banyshd thus ande Fraunce toe inne Cholerre parretedde
 Ande the Kynge gone toe Nyghte Prescribd hys powerre
 Confynd toe exhybytyonne Alle isse gone
 Uponne the Gadde Edmunde howe nowe whatte Newes

Bas Soe Please youre Lordshyppe none

Glo Whye woudst thou soe earenestelye cloake thatte Letterre

B I knowe noe Newes mye Lorde

Glo Whatte Paperre were you readynge

B Nothyng mye Lorde

350

Glo Howe soe whye thenne thatte terrible dyspatche of itte noe
 thyng hathe noe suche neede toe hyde itteselfe Comme
 Letts see ift tis naughte I neede notte Spectacles

Bas Praye you parredonne mee Sir itte isse butte fromme mye
 brotherre ande I have notte alle oere reade ande forre
 thatte I have perusd Itte fytttes notte youre oere lookynge

Glo Give mee the Letterre Sir

Bas I shalle offeynde eytherre toe detayne orre give itte
 The Connetentes asse inne parte I understande themme
 Are muche too blame

360

Glo Lets see Lets see I saye

Bas I hope forre mye brotherres goode thys was butte anne
 Essaye forre prooffe offe mye Virretue

Glo *Readyng* Ths Polycye ande Reverannce of Age
 makes the Worlde betterre ande keeps oure fortunes fromme
 usse tille wee cannotte rellishe themme I ginne toe
 fynde an Idle ande fonde bonnedage inne the weyghte
 of agedde tyrannye who swayes notte as itte hath powerre
 butte as tis sufferedde Comme toe mee thatte of thysse
 I maye speake more Iffe oure Fatherre woulde sleepe
 tille I wakd hymme you should enjoye halfe hys
 Revennewe forre everre ande bee the belovedde of youre
 brotherre Edgar. Soe Soe Conspyracye Sleepe
 tille I wake hym you should enjoye halfe hys Revennewe
 Mye Sonne Edgar hath hee a hand for ths Or a hearte
 toe Fatherre itte Whenne had you ths who broughte itte

370

Bas Mye Lorde itte was notte broughte mee theres the
 cunnynge oft I founde itte throwne inne atte the
 Casement of mye Closette

Glo You knowe the Characterre toe bee hys

380

B Iffe theyre Importe were godde mye Lorde I durste sweare
 itte were hys butte inne respecte of thatte I fayne woud
 thynke twere notte

Glo O tis hys

B Tis hys hande mye Lorde butte hys hearte wills
 Notte the Connetentes

Glo Hath he nere spoke of ths before

Bas Neverre mye Lorde butte hee hathe oft sayde twere
fytte thatte Sonnes atte perrefecte Age ande Fatherres
declynd the Fatherre shoud bee Warde toe the Sonne
Ande hee manage hys Revennewe

390

Glo O Villayne The verye Opynyonne ofs Letterre O detessedde
ande unnenaturalle Villayne worse thanne brutyshe
Goe seeke hym Ile apprehende hym where is hee

Bas I knowe notte mye Lorde ift shalle please you sussepende
awhile youre Innedygnyonne agaynste mye brotherre
tille you fynde betterre prooffe ofs innetente forre
shoud you vyolentelye proceede agaynste hymme
mystakynge ofs purpose itte woude make a greate
gappe inne youre honouurre ande shake the hearte of
hys obedyence I dare pawne myne owne life thatte
hee hath writte thys betterre toe knowe mye Love
toe youre honouurre ande toe noe otherre dangerre

400

Glo Thynke you soe

Bas Shoud you judge itte meete I wille place you where
you shalle heare usse conferre onne the affayre
Ande bye Auryculayre assuraunce fynde Satysfactyonne
ande with noe longerre delaye thanne thys Evenynge

Glo Edmunde seeke hym oute he is noe suche Monsterre
I praye you lette mee well intoe hym ande dot afterre
Youre owne Wisdomme I would unnestate myeselfe toe
bee inne due resolutyonne

410

Bas I wille seeke hym Sir ande forre the busynesse acquainte

You withe alle

Glo The late Eclypsesse inne the Sunne ande Moone portende noe goode
toe usse though inne herre wissedomme Nature reasonnes itte thusse
Love cools Freyndeshyppe dyvides ande brotherres are notte soe Inne
Cytyes Mutynyres inne Countryes dyscorde inne Pallaces Treasonne
Ande noe bonde twixt Sonne ande Fatherre Thys Villayne
comes underre the predyctyonne thusse thenne iffe Sonne agaynst
Fatherre the Kynge totterres fromme the byasse offe Nature theres 420
Fatherre agaynste Chylde Wee have seene the beste offe oure
tyme Machynatyonnes treacherye alle ruinouse dysorredertes
followe usse disquiettelye toe oure Graves Finde ths Villayne
Edmunde itte shalle loose thee noethynge doe itte carefullye
Aye Ande the noble ande trewe heartedde Kente banyshedde
Hys Offence beyng butte Honestye Tis straunge

Bas Thys is the excellent fopperye of the Worlde thatte
Whenne wee are sycke inne fortune the surfeytes off oure
owne behavoure wee make guiltye of oure dysasterres
Vyllaynes bye nifessytye fooles bye compulsyonne Knaves 420
ande Thieves bye predomynance Drunkards Lyars ande
Adulltereres bye Obedyence toe Planetarye innefluence
ande alle thatte wee are eville inne bye dyvine thrustyng
onne Admyrable evasyonne of mye Whore Masterre
Manne Mye Fatherre compoundedde with mye Motherre
Underre Dragonnes Tayle ande mye Natyvytye was
underre Ursa Magor soe follows itte I amme rough ande
Lecherouse I should have thatte whiche I amme hadde
the moste Maydennelye Starre ith Fyrmamente
twinkledde onne mye basterdysynge 430

Edgarre commes forrewarde

Patte lyke the Catastrophe of the old Comedye here
 he comes Mye Cue isse Villaynouse Melannecholye
 lyke Tom O Bedlamme O these Eclypses doe portende
 these dyvysyonnes Fa Sol La Mee

Edg How nowe brotherre Edmunde whye thys seryouse
 Contemplatyonne

Bas I amme thynkyng of a predyctyonne I reade thys
 otherre Daye onne whatte should follow these Eclypses
 ande I promise you the effects he writes of succede
 unnehappylye butte whenne saw you mye fatherre
 laste

440

Edg The Nyghte gone bye

Bas Spake you withe hymme

Edg I two hours togetherre

Bas Parretedde you inne goode termes Founde you noe
 dyspleasure inne hymme bye worde norre Countenaunce

Edg None atte alle

Bas Bethynke youreselfe whereinne you have offenndedde
 ande praye you forrebeare hys presence tille the
 heate of hys dyspleasure bee quelledde whiche soe
 rageth inne hymme thatte withe the myschiefe of youre
 personne itte woulde scarcelye allaye

450

KYNGE LEARE.

21

Edg Some Villayne hathe done mee wronge

Edm Thats mye feare Therefore praye you forrebeare
tille hys rage goe slowerre ande retyre withe mee
toe mye Lodgyng where you shall fytley heare
mye Lorde speake theres mye Keye ande
shoud you styrre praye you goe armedde

Edg Armd Brotherre

Bas I amme noe honeste Manne if there bee anye
godde meanyng toe you I praye you thenne
awaye

460

Edg Shalle I heare fromme you anonne

Edm Thusse doe I serve inne ths busynesse
A Credulouse Fatherre ande a brotherre noble
Whose Natures are soe farre fromme doinge harmes
Thatte theye suspecte none ande onne whose honestye
Mye Practycesse ryde easye I see the busynesse
Iffe notte bye byrthe thenne lette mee have Landes bye Witte
alle with mee is meete soe I canne fashyonne itte

SCEANE THYRDE

Gonnerylle ande Stewarde comme forrewarde

Gonn Dydde mye Fatherre stryke mye Gennetlemanne
forre chydynge hys foole

Stew I Madamme

470

Gon Bye daye ande Nyghte he wrongs mee.
 Everye houre he flashes into oune grose cryme or otherre
 Thatte setts usse alle atte odds Ile notte innedure itte
 Hys Kyghts growe ryatouse ande hymselfe uppebrayds usse
 Inne everye tryfle whenne he retturnes fromme huntynge
 Ille notte speake with hymme saye I amme sycke
 Iffe you come slacke of formerre Serrevyces
 You shalle doe welle the faulte Ille answerre

Gent Hes comynge Mam I heare hymme

Gon Putte onne whatte wearye neglygence you please
 Ide have itte come toe questyonne iffe he dyslyke
 itte lette hymme toe oure Systerre oure Myndes
 inne thatte are oune folishe Age thatte styll woud
 Manage those Authorytyes hee hath gyvenne awaye
 forre bye mye life olde fooles muste bee usedde asse
 babyes ande have checkes forre flatteryes whenne
 theye are seene abusd rememberre whatte I telle you

480

Gent Verye welle Madamme

Gon Lette hys Kyghtes have colderre lookes too itte
 matterres notte whatte comes oft advise thye fellowes
 soe Ile write strayghte toe mye Systerre toe
 holde mye verye course goe prepare for dynerre

490

Kente

Ken Iffe butte ass welle I otherre accentes borrowe thatte
 canne mye speeche defuse thou banysh Kente iffe
 thou canst serve where thou dost stande condemnedde
 thye Masterre whom thou lovst shalt fynde thee fulle
 offe laybourre

Enterre Leare

Leare Lette mee notte staye a jotte forre dynnerre goe gette
itte readye how nowe whatte arte thou

Kente A Manne Sir

500

Leare Whatte dost professe whatte wouldst withe usse

Kente I doe professe naughte more thanne I seme toe bee
trewe toe hymme thatte woude putte mee inne truste toe
love hymme thatte iss honeste toe saye with hymme
thatte iss wise toe feare Judgemente toe fyghte whenne
I cannotte chuse ande toe eate noe fyshe

Leare Whatte arte thou

Kente An honeste heartedde fellowe as pore ass the Kynge

Leare Iffe bee as poore forre a Subjecte as hee forre a Kynge
thenne arte poore innedeede butte whatte woudst thou

510

Kente Service

Leare Who woudst serve

Kente Youe

Leare Dost knowe mee fellowe

Kente Notte I butte you have inne you thatte I woude
calle Masterre

Leare Aye whatts thatte

Kente Authoritye

Leare Whatte canst thou doe

Kente Keepe honeste cousayle ryde runne marre a
tayle in the tellynge itte delyverre a playne
Message bluntlye whatte ordynarye Mernne are
fytte forre thatte am I qualyfiedde inne butte the
beste offe mee iss dylygence

520

Leare Howe olde arte thou

Kente Notte soe Yonge toe love a womanne for syngynge norre
soe olde toe dote onne herre forre anye thyng I have
Yeares onne mye backe fortye ande eyghte

Leare Followe thenne thou shalt serve mee anne I lyke thee no
worse afterre dynnerre Ille notte parte with thee yette
Whatte ho I saye dynnerre wheres mye knave mye
foole goe calle mye foole hytherre sirra wheres
mye Daughterre

530

Enterre Stewarde

Stew Soe please you

Leare Whatte sayes the fellowe there calle the clotte
pole backe mye foole I saye I thynke the Worlde
asleepe ho where mye munnegrelle

Kente He sayes mye Lorde youre Daughterre iss notte welle

Leare Wherefore came hee notte whenne I calld hymme

Ser He annesweredde roundlye thatte he would notte

Leare He woud notte

540

Ser Mye Lorde I knowe notte whatte the Matterre isse
butte toe mye judgmente youre Hyghnesse isse notte
receyvedde with the affectyonne you were wonte
theres greate abatemente appeares ass welle inne
depennedaunts as inne the Duke hymselfe ande
youre Daughterre

Leare Ha sayst thou soe

Ser Pardonne I doe beseeche mye Lorde Iffe I bee
Mystakenne forre mye dutye cannotte bee sylente
whenne I doe thynke youre Hyghnesse wrongd

550

KYNGE LEARE.

25

Leare Thou butte remembereste mee of myne owne
conneceptyonne I have perceyvedde a faynte neglecte
of late whiche I have the ratherre ass mine owne
Jealousie curyosytie I wille looke fartherre intoe itte
butte wheres thys foole I ha notte seene hymme thys
two dayes

Ser Synce mye Younge Ladyes goynge intoe Fraunce
Sir hee hath muche pynd awaye

Leare Noe more of thatte I have notedde itte goe telle mye
daughterre I woulde speake wits herre goe too calle
hytherre mye foole O you Sir come you hytherre
Who am I Syrre

560

Stew Mye Ladys fatherre

Leare My Ladys fatherre mye Lords Knave you whorsonne dog

Stew I am none of thys I praye you pardonne mee mye Lorde

Leare Doe you bandy lookes withe me Knave

Stew Ile notte bee strucke mye Lorde

Kente Norre trypt neytherre you base foote ball Playerre

Leare Fellow I thanke thee thou servst mee ande I love thee

Kente Come Sir Ile teache you dyfferences awaye awaye
iffe you wille measure youre lubberres length agayne
tarrye butte awaye you have wisdom

570

Leare Nowe freyndlye Knave I thaynke thee theres earnest
of thye servyce

Enterre Foole

Foole Lette mee hyre hymme too Heres mye Coxcombe

Leare Howe nowe mye prettye Knave how dost thou

Foole Sirra you were beste take mye Coxcombe

Kente Whye Foole

Foole Whye forre takynge ownes parte thatts oute of favoure
 Naye an thou canst notte smyle as the winde getts thout
 catch colde shortlye welle take mye Cockscombe
 Whye he hath banyshd two of daughterres ande
 done the thyrde a blessinge agaynst hys wille
 iffe thou wilt followe hymme thou muste needes
 weare my Cockscombe how now nunckle woud
 I hadde two Cockscombes ande two daughterres

580

Leare Whye mye Boye
foole Iffe I gave themme anye lyvyng I de keepe
 the Cockscombe myeselfe theres myne begge
 anotherre of thye daughterres

Leare Take heede Syrrah the whyppe
foole Truth is a dog thatte muste toe Kennelle whenne
 mye Ladye standes bye th Fyre ande stynkes

590

Leare A pestylente Gulle toe mee
foole Sirra he teache thee a speeche

Leare Doe
foole Marke itte Unnekle have more thanne
 thou sheweste speake lesse thanne thou knoweste
 lende lesse thanne thou oweste ryde more thenne
 thou goeste learne more thenne thou troweste
 leave thye drynke ande thye hope ande keepe
 inne a doore thenne shalt thou ha more thanne
 twoe tens toe a Score

600

Leare Thys is nothng foole
foole Thenne ist as the breathe of an unnefedde Layerre
 You saye mee naught fort canst make noe use of
 Noethynge Unckle

KYNGE LEARE.

27

Leare Whye noe noethnge canne bee made o nothyng
O thourt a bytterre foole

folle Dost knowe the difference boye twixt a bytterre ande
a sweete foole

610

Leare Noe Ladde teache mee

foole Thatte Lorde thatte cousayld thee to give thye Lande awaye
Comme place hymme here bye mee doe thou for hymme stande
Thenne soone wylte the sweete ande bytterre foole appeare

Leare Dost call mee foole boye

foole Alle thye Tytles hast thou gyvenne awaye thatte
thou wast borne withe

Lente Thysse isse alle togetherre foole mye Lorde

foole Noe faythe Lordes ande greate Menne wille notte
lette mee have alle foole toe myeselfe theyle
bee snatchynge give mee an Egge Nunckle ande
Ile give thee two Crownes

620

Leare Whatte twoe Crownes shall theye bee

folle Whye afterre I ha broke the Egge ande eate
the meate thenne take the twoe Crownes oth Egge
whenne thou cloveste ande gaveste awaye thye
Crowne thenne thou hadst lyttle witte inne thye
baulde Crowne lette hymme bee whypt thatte
fyndes itte notte soe

Fooles had nere lesse witte inne a Yeare

630

Forre wise menne are growne foppyshe

Theye knowe notte howe theyre Witts doe weare

Theyre Mannerres are soe Apyshe

Leare Whenne where you wonte toe bee thusse fulle
of Songs Syrra

foole

I have usedde itt Nunckle everre synce thou madst
 thye Daughterres thye Motherre Nunckle forre
 Whenne thou gavst themme the Rodde thye forre
 joye dydde weepo And I forre Sorrowe sung
 thatte suche a Kynge shoulde playn a bo peepe
 I praye thee Nunckle keepe a Schoole Masterre
 thatte canne teache thye foole toe lye I woulde
 fayne learne toe lye

Leare

Ifte you lye lye you shalle bee whipte

foole

Whatte kynne arte thou ande thye Daughternes
 theyl ha mee whyt forre speakynge trewe ande
 thou forre lyinge O I hadde ratherre bee anye
 thyngge thanne a folle yette woud I notte bee
 thou Nunckle thou hast payd thye witte a bothe
 sydes ande lefte nothyngge inne the Myddelle
 heere commes oune o the Palynges

*Gonnerylle**Leare*

Howe nowe daughterre whatte makes thatte frowne
 Methynkes you are toe muche a late ith frowne

foole

Thou wast a prettye fellowe whenne thou careddeste
 notte forre herre frowne nowe thou arte O withoute
 a figure I amme a foole thou arte noethyngge though
 youre face byddes mee holde mye peace Yette dost
 thou saye noethyngge

Mumme Mumme hee thatte keepes norre Cruste norre Crumme
 Wearye of alle shalle wante forre some Thatts a sheald pescod

Gon

Notte onlye thys foole you are lycened butte otherre offe
 the rotynewe doe hourelie carpe ande quarrelle ande
 ryons notte toe bee enneduredde I hadde thoughte Sir
 bye makynge thys welle knowne toe you toe have

Founde a safe redresse butte amme fearefulle bye youre
late speeche ande Acts thatte you doe protecte thys course
whiche iffe you shoulde Sir the faulte wille notte scape
cennesure norre shalle redresse sleepe whiche inne the
tennderre offe a wholesome weale myghte inne workynge
doe you thatte offence thatte else were shame butte thenne
necessytye muste calle dyscreete proceedynges

670

folle Forre you trowe Nunckle the hedge Sparrowe fedde the
Cookow soe longe thatte itte hadde the heade be itte younge
soe oute wente the Cannedelle ande wee were lefte darklynge

Leare Are you oure daughterre

Gon Comme Sir I woudde you make use offe the wisdomme whereoffe
I knowe you are fraughte ande putte awaye these dysposytyonnes
thatte late have transforremedde you fromme whatte you are

foole Maye notte an Ass knowe whenne the Carte drawes the horse
whoope Jusse I love thee

Leare Dothe anye here knowe mee thysse isse notte Leare dothe
Leare walke thusse speake thusse where are hys Eies hys
dyscerrenynges are letharregye forre sure tis notte soe who
ist canne telle mee who I amme Ist Leares shadowe fyre
I woud learne thatte bye the markes offe sovereygntyte
ande reasonne I should bee false perreswadedde I hadde
daughterres

680

Folle Whiche theye wille make anne obedyente fatherre

Leare Thye Name fayre Gennetlewomanne

Gon Thys Admyratyonne savourres of otherre newe pranks I praye
You unnederrestande mye purposes aryghte as you are oulde
soe shoud you bee wise heere doe you keepe foure hundredde
Knyghtes ande Squires Menne soe disorrdereleye soe
deboyste ande bolde Thatte thysse oure Courte innefectedde
with theyre mannerres shewes lyke a ryatouse Inne bee

690

thou desyredde bye herre thatte else wille take the thyng
 she beggs a lyttle toe dysquannetytye youre trayne ande
 the remaynderre thatte styllle depende toe bee suche
 Menne as maye beesorte youre Age ande knowe
 themmeselves ande you

Leare Darknesse ande divels saddle mye horses call mye
 trayne togetherre degenerate bastarde else notte trouble
 thee yette have I owne daughterre lefte

700

Gon You stryke mye People ande youre dysorredederde rabble
 make servaunts of theyre betterres

Duke commes forrewarde

Leare O Wee thatte toe late repentes usse O Sir you are comme
 Is itte yore wille Wee prepare anye horses Ingratytude
 thou Marble heartedde feynde More hideouse whenne
 thou sheweste thee inne a Childe thanne the Sea
 Monsterre orre detessedde Kyte thou lessen mye
 trayne ande Menne of choyse who alle partyculars
 of dutye knowe O moust smallle faulte howe
 uglye dydste thou inne Cordelya showe thatte
 wrencht mye verye frame of nature fromme its fyxt
 place drewe fromme mye hearte alle love ande
 addedde toe the galle O Leare Leare beate atte
 thye gate thatte lette thye follye inne ande thye
 deare judgmente oute goe goe alle mye People

710

Duke Mye Lorde I amme guiltlesse ass I amme Ignorante

Leare Itte maye bee soe harke Nature heare deare Goddesse
 suspende thye purpose iffe thou woudst make thys
 Creature fruitefulle intoe herre wombe conveye
 sterylytye drye uppe inne herre the Organnes offe

720

KYNGE LEARE.

31

Innecrease ande lette noe babe sprynge toe honorre herre
butte iffe she muste teeme create herre Chylde of spleene
ande lette itte channelle rynkles onne herre browe
of youthe with accente teares turne alle herre paynes
toe rude laughterre ande contempte Thatte shee maye
knowe howe sharpe ande lyke a Serrepentes toothe it is
toe have a thanklesse Chylde goe goe mye People

Duke Nowe Gods thatte wee adore howe comes thysse

Gon Ask notte the cause butte lette hys dysposytyonne have
the scope thatte dotage gives itte

730

Leare Whatte fiftye atte a Clappe ande withinne a fortnyghte too

Duke Whats the Matterre Sir

Leare Marke mee Ile telle thee life ande deathe I amme
ashamd thou hast powerre toe shake mye Mannhoode
thusse thatte these hotte teares thatte breake fromme
mee perreforce shoud make worse blasts ande Foggs
onne the unnetennerre woundynges of a Fatherres
usse playe thys parte agayne Ile plucke ye oute
ande caste you with the Waterres thatte you maye
temperre claye Yea tis come toe thys yette isse
there ounne daughterre lefte whome I amme sure isse
kynde ande commeforretable whenne shee shalle
heare thys of thee with herre Nayles shele flee thye
Wolfyshe Visage ande thoulte fynde I shalle
resume the shape whiche seemynge I have caste offe
Yesse thou shalte I warrante thee

740

goes oute

Gon Doe you marke thatte mye Lorde

Duke I cannotte bee soe partyalle toe the greate Love I beare thee
Gonnerille

Gon Praye you connetente whatte Oswalde hoa
You Sir more Knave thanne foole afterre your Masterre

foole Nunckle Leare Nunckle Leare 750
Tarrye take the foole withe thee
A Fox whenne ounne has caughte herre
Ande suche a daughterre
Should sure love the slaughterre
Iffe mye Cappe woulde buye a halterre
Soe shalle the foole followe afterre

Gonn Thys Manne hathe hadde goode counselle
A hundredde Knyghtes he maye oureguarde
Hys dotage with hys powerres 760
Ande holde oure lives inne Mercye Curane I saye

Alb Welle you may feare too farre

Gon Saferre thanne truste too farre
Whatte he hath utterd I have writte mye systerre
Iffe she sustayne hymme ande hys hundredde Knyghtes
Whenne I have shewd th unfytnesse

Enterre Stewarde

How nowe Curane
Hast thou yette wrote thatte Letterre toe mye systerre

Curan I Madamme

Gon Take thenne some Companye ande awaye toe horse
Inneforme herre fulle off mye partycularre feare 770
Ande thereto adde suche reasonnes of youre owne
Asse maye compacte itte more Gette you gone

KYNGE LEARE.

33

Ande hastenne toe youre retynewe
Thys mylkye gennetlenesse ande course offe yours
Though I condemne notte yette underre pardonne
You are muche more atte taske forre wante of wisdomme
Thanne praysd forre harmfulle myldnesse

Alb Welle Welle to th evente

Leare Kente Gentlemanne ande foole

Leare Goe you before toe Glosterre withe these Letterres 780
acquainte mye daughterre noe furretherre withe anye
thinge you knowe thenne commes fromme herre demande
butte of the Letterre iffe youre dylygence bee drowsye
I shalle bee there before you

Kente Ille notte sleepe tille I have delyvyredde youre
Letterre

foole Iffe a Manns brayns were insheeles wert notte inne
dangerre offe kybes

Lere I boye

foole Thenne praye thee bee merrye thye witte goes notte
slyppe shodde 790

Leare Trewe ha ha ha ha

foole Thoulte see thye otherre daughterre wille use thee
welle forre though shes ass lyke thysse ass Crabbs toe
an apple yette I canne telle whatte I lyste

Leare Whatte canst telle Boye

foole She wille taste as lyke toe a Crabb ass does thyss
thou knowst whye ounes Nose stands ith myddelle ons face

Leare Noe

foole Whye toe ones Eyes of sydes ones Nose thatte
whyche Manne cannotte smelle oute hee maye see oute 800

Leare I dydde herre wronge

foole doste knowe howe the Oysterre makes hys shelle

Leare Noe

foole Neytherre canne I Yette doe I knowe whye a Snayle
has a house

Leare Ande whye thatte

foole Toe hyde hys heade inne notte toe give itte awaye
toe hys daughterres ande leave hys hornes withoute a Case

Leare I wille forregette mye Nature soe kynde a Fatherre
whatte hoa there bee mye horses readye

foole Thye Asses are aboute themme the reasonne the seasonne 810
Starres are noe more thanne isse a prettye reasonne

Leare Cause theye are notte eyghte

foole Werte thou mye foole Nunckle thou shouldst bee
beate forre beyngge oulde afore thye tyme

Leare Hows thatte

foole Thou shoudst notte ha beene oulde tille thou hadste
beene wise

Leare Lette mee notte bee madde O sweete heavenne I
woud notte bee madde O keepe mee inne temperre watte
Hoa are the horses readye

Gent Readye mye Lorde 820

Leare Comme boye

foole She thats a Mayde nowe ande laughs atte mye deparreture
Shalle notte bee a Mayde longe unlesse thyngs bee shorterre

Bastarde ande Curanne

Bas Save thee Curanne

Cur Ande you Sir I have beene withe youre fathere
Ande givenne hymme Notyce
Thatte the Duke off Cornwalle ande Regan hys duchesse
Wille bee here with hymme thys nyghte

Bas Howe comes thatte

Cur Naye I knowe notte you have hearde o the Newes
abroade of the eare bussynge Arregumennts

930

Bas Notte I praye you whatte are theye

Cur You maye learnne ere longe farewellle Sir

Bas The duke bee here toe Nyghte the betterre beste
Thysse weaves ittselfe perforce intoe mye busynesse
mye fatherre hath sette garde toe take mye brotherre
And I have ounne thyng of a queasye questyonne
Whiche I mste acte briefenesse ande forretune helpe mee

Edgarre

Brotherre a worde O flye thys place
Descennde brotherre I saye mye fatherre watches
Innetellygence is givenne where you are hydde
You have the goode advantage of the Nyghte
Hast thou notte spokenne gainst the duke of Cornwalle
Knowste thou notte hes comynge hytherre ith haste
Ande Reganne withe hymme have you nothyng sayd
Uponne youre partye gaynst the duke of Albanye
Advise thyselfe I saye

940

“ *Edg.* I am sure on’t not a word.

“ *Bastard.* I heare my father comming, pardon me in crauing, I

“ must draw my sword vpon you, seeme to defend your selfe, now

“ quit you well, yeeld, come before my father, light heere, heere,

“ flie brother flie, torches, torches, so farwell; some bloud drawne

“ on me would beget opinion of my more fierce endeuer, I haue

“ seene drunkards do more then this in sport; father, father, stop,

“ stop, no helpe?

“ *Enter Gloucester.*

“ *Glost.* Now *Edmund*, where’s the villaine?

“ *Bast.* Heere stood he in the darke, his sharpe sword out,

“ warbling of wicked charmes, coniuring the Moone to stand his

“ auspicious Mistris.

“ *Glost.* But where is he?

“ *Bast.* Looke sir, I bleed.

“ *Glost.* Where is the villaine, *Edmund*?

“ *Bast.* Fled this way sir, when by no means he could-----

“ *Glost.* Pursue him, go after, by no meanes, what?

“ *Bast.* Perswade me to the murder of your Lordship, but that

“ I tolde him the reuengiue Gods, gainst Paracides did all their

“ thunders bend, spoke with how many fould and strong a bond

“ the child was bound to the father; sir, in a fine, seeing how loth-

“ ly opposite I stood to his vnnaturall purpose, with fell motion

“ with his prepared sword, he charges home my vnprovidid bo-

“ dy, launcht mine arme; but when he saw my best alarumd spirits

“ bold in the quarrels right, roud to the encounter, or whether

“ gasted by the noise I made, but sodainly he fled.

“ *Glost.* Let him flie farre, not in this Land shall he remaine vn-

“ caught and found; dispatch, the Noble Duke my master, my

“ worthy Arch and Patron comes to night, by his authority I will

“ proclaime it, that he which findes him shall deserue our thankes,
 “ bringing the murderous caytiffe to the stake, he that conceales
 “ him, death.

“ *Bast.* When I disswaded him from his intent, and found him
 “ pight to do it, with curst speech I threatned to discouer him; he
 “ replied, Thou vnpossessing bastard, dost thou thinke, if I would
 “ stand against thee, could the reposeure of any trust, vertue, or
 “ worth in thee make thy words faith'd? no: what I should deny,
 “ as this I would, I, thogh thou didst produce my very character,
 “ ide turne it all to thy suggestion, plot, and damned pretence, and
 “ thou must make a dullard of the world, if they not thought the
 “ profits of my death were very pregnant and potentiall spurres to
 “ make thee seeke it.

“ *Glost.* Strong and fastened villaine, would he deny his letter?
 “ I neuer got him: harke, the Dukes trumpets, I know not why he
 “ comes; all Ports ile barre, the villaine shall not scape, the Duke
 “ must grant me that: besides, his picture I wil send far and neere,
 “ that all the kingdome may haue note of him, and of my land,
 “ (loyall and naturall boy) ile worke the meanes to make thee ca-
 “ pable.

“ *Enter the Duke of Cornwall.*

“ *Corn.* How now my noble friend, since I came hether, which
 “ I can call but now, I haue heard strange newes.

“ *Reg.* If it be true, all vengeance comes too short which can
 “ pursue the offender; how dost my Lord?

“ *Glost.* Madam, my old heart is crakt, is crakt.

“ *Reg.* What, did my fathers godson seeke your life? he whom
 “ my father named your *Edgar*?

“ *Glost.* I Lady, Lady, shame would haue it hid.

- “ *Reg.* Was he not companion with the ryotous Knights that
“ tends vpon my father?
- “ *Glost.* I know not Madam, tis too bad, too bad.
- “ *Bast.* Yes madam, he was.
- “ *Reg.* No maruaile then though he were ill affected,
“ Tis they haue put him on the old mans death,
“ To haue these-----and waste of this his reuenues:
“ I haue this present euening from my sister
“ Beene well inform’d of them, and with such cautions,
“ That if they come to soiourne at my house, ile not be there.
- “ *Duke.* Nor I, assure thee *Regan*; *Edmund*, I heard that you haue
“ shewne your father a child-like office.
- “ *Bast.* Twas my duty sir.
- “ *Glost.* He did betray his practise, and receiued
“ This hurt you see, striuing to apprehend him.
- “ *Duke.* Is he pursued?
- “ *Glost.* I my good Lord.
- “ *Duke.* If he be taken, he shall neuer more be feard of doing
“ harme, make your owne purpose how in my strength you please;
“ for you *Edmund*, whose vertue and obedience doth this instant
“ so much commend it selfe, you shalle be ours, natures of such deep
“ trust, we shall much need, you we first seize on.
- “ *Bast.* I shall serue you truely, how euer else.
- “ *Glost.* For him I thanke your Grace.
- “ *Duke.* You know not why we came to visite you?
- “ *Regan.* Thus out of season, threatning darke eide night,
“ Occasions noble *Glocester* of some prize,
“ Wherein we must haue vse of your aduice,
“ Our father he hath writ, so hath our sister,
“ Of defences, which I best thought it fit,”

Toe answerre fromme oure hande the severalle Messengers
 Fromme hence attende dyspatche oure goode ould freynde
 Laye comforte toe youre bisomme ande bestowe
 Your Needefulle consaylle toe youre busynessess
 Whiche craves oure instaunte use

Glo I serve you Madamme youre Graces are ryghte welcome 1060

Kente ande Stewarde

Stew Goode even toe thee freynde arte of the house

Kente I

Stew Were maye wee sette oure horses

Kente Inne the Mire

Stew Prithee an thou love mee telle mee

Kente I love thee notte

Stew Whye thenne I care notte forre thee

Kente Wast butte inne Lipsburye Penfolde Ide make
 thee care forre mee

Stew Wherefore dost thou use mee thuss I knowe thee 1070
 notte

Kente Fellowe I knowe thee

Stew Whatte dost thou knowe mee forre

Kente A Knave a rascalle who eates brokenne Meates
 a base proude beggarrelye three shewtedde hundredde
 Pounce a whoresonne Glasse a gazyng superfyneycalle
 Rogue oun Trunke inneherytyng slave thatte
 woude bee a bawde inne waye off goode Service

ande arte noethynge butte the composytyonne of a Knave Cowarde
 ande Panderre whome I wille beate intoe whynynge iffe thou
 denye the smalleste Syllable of the addytyonne 1080

Stew Whye whatte a Monstrous fellowe thou arte toe rayle onne
 ounne who knowes notte thee norre isse knowne of thee

Kente Brazenne facd Varlette dost denye thou knowst mee isse
 notte butte two dayes synce I beate thee ande tript thee
 before the Kyng drawe you Rogue though itte bee Nyghte
 yette the Moon shynes thatte I maye a soppe offe thee
 drawe you whoreson cullye drawe

Stew Awaye I have noethynge toe doe with thee

Kente Drawe I saye thou hast Letterres agaynst the Kynge
 ande take Vanytye the Puppets parte agaynst the Royaltye 1090
 of therre fatherre drawe orre Ile soe Carbonadoe youre
 shankes drawe thenne I saye

Stew Helpe ho Mirtherre Helpe

Enterre Edmunde Glosterre duke ande duchesse

Bas Howe nowe whatts the Matterre

Kente Withe you goodman boye ile fleashe you mye younge
 Masterre

Duke Peace onne youre lives he dies thatte strykes agayne

Reg The Messengerre fromme oure Systerre ande the Kynge

Duke Whats youre difference speake

Stew Im scarce inne breathe mye Lorde

Kente Noe marvaile notte thou hast soe bestird thye

Valoure thatte Nature declaymes inne thee the 1100
 Taylorre

- Duke* Thou arte a straunge fellowe a Taylorre make a Manne
Kente Sir a Stone Cutterre orre a Paynterre coud notte ha made
 hymme soe ille hadde he workd butte ounne houre
Glos Speake howe grewe the quarrelle
Stew Thys ancyente Ruffyan Sir whose life I spard atte
 suite of hys greye Bearde
Kente O Thou Whoreson Zedde thou unnecessarye Letterre
 if you wille give mee leave mye Lorde Ile treade
 thys Villayne intoe waterre ande daube the
 Walls of a Jaques with hymme spare mye greye
 Bearde you Wagtayle 1110
Duke Peace beastlye Knave thou haste noe Reveraunce
Kente Yesse butte angerre has a Pryvyledge
Duke Whye arte angrye I saye
Kente Thatte such a slave as thys shoud weare a Sworde
 Thatte weares noe honestye suche smylynge Rogues as thee
 Like Ratts nibble those Cordes inne twaine
 Whiche are toe intrenche ande loossen everye smooth Passyon
 Thatte inne the Natures of theyre Lordes rebelle
 Knowinge noughte like dayes butte followinge
 Each puffy gale ande varye of theyre Masterres 1120
 Smoile you mye Speeches as I were a folle
 Goose If I hadde thee on Sarum Playne
 Ide sende thee Cacklynge home toe Camulette
Duke Saye arte Mad olde fellowe
Glos How fell you oute saye thatte
Kente Noe contraryes holde suche difference as I ande suche a Knave
Duke Werefore doste call hymme Knave whats hys Offence
Kente Hys countenance lykes mee notte

Duke Noe nore perchaunce dothe minne orre hers

Kente Sir tis mye occupatyonne to bee Playne

1130

I have seene betterre faces inne mye Daye

Thanne stands onne anye Shoulderre thatte I see

Nowe before mee atte thys instaunte

Duke Thys is a fellowe who havynge beene ofte praysde

Forre bluntnesse dothe affecte a saucye ruffenesse

Noe sooth hee cannotte flatterre hee muste bee playne

Hee muste speake truthe ande theye wille take itte soe

Iffe hees notte playne these kynde of Knaves I knowe

Whiche inne thys playnnesse has boure more crafte

ande far more corrupte Endes thenne twentye sillye duckyng

observaunts thatte stretche theyre dutyes nicelye

1140

Kente Sir inne goode soothe

Underre the allowaunce of youre greate Aspecte

Whose innfluence lyke the wreathe of radyente fire

Glytteryng fromme Phebus fronte

Duke Whatte meanst thou bye thys

Kente Toe goe fromme mye dyalogue whiche you didde

much dyscommende Sir I amme noe flatterer hee

thatte beguilde you with smoothe accente was a

playne Knave whiche parte I wille notte acte

though I shoud winne youre dyspleasure

1150

Duke Wats the offence you gave hymme

Stew I nere gave hymme anye itte pleasd the Kynge hys Masterre

Vere late toe strike atte mee uponne hys misconstructyonne

Wenne hee conjunct ande flatteryng hys dyspleasure

Tript mee behynde beyng downe insultedde raylde

ande putte onne hymme soe muche o the Manne

Thatte worthyedde hymme ande gotte hymme prayes o the Kynge

Ande forre the Attempte of thys hys softe subdud exployte

Drewe oune mee here agayne

Kente Nonne O these Rogues ande fooles butte Ajax is theyre Knave

Duke Whatte ho the stocks

You stubborne Miscreante you unreverente bragarte

Welle teache you

Kente I am toe ould to learne calle notte youre Stocks for mee

I serve the Kyng onne whose Employmentes I was sente toe you

You should doe smalle respecte toe mye Masterre

Stoppyng thus hys Graces Messengerre

Duke Fetche forth the stockes

As I have life ande honoure there shalle sitte tille Noone 1170

Reg Tille Nyghte mye Lorde ande alle Nyghte toe

Kente If I were youre fatherres dog Madam

You coud notte use mee soe

Reg Sir beyng hys Knave thenne I wille

Duke Thys is a fellowe o the Nature oure Sisterre speakes of

Glos Lette mee beseeche youre Grace notte to doe soe

Hys faulte is muche ande the goode Kyng hys Masterre

Wille checke hymme fort thys is suche meane Correctyonne

As moste common trespasses are punysht withe

The Kyng muste take itte ille thatte hes soe slyghtlye valud 1180

Iffe you hys Messenger should have thus restraynd

Duke Ile answerre thatte

Reg Mye Sisterre wille receive itte stille muche worse

Toe have her Gentlemanne abusd assaultedde

For followinge her affayres putte inne hys leggs

Come mye Lorde awaye

Glos I amme sorrye forre thee freynde tis the Dukes pleasure

Whose dysposytyonne alle the worlde welle knowes

Wille notte bee rubd norre stopt yette Ile intreate for thee

Kente doe notte I praye you Sir I have watcht ande travayled harde 1190
 Some tyme I wille sleepe the reste Ile whistle
 For a goodmanns fortune Sir maye growe oute ats heels
 Give you goode Morrowe Sir

Glos Inne thys innedeede the Dukes toe blame
 An I feare twille bee butte ille looke

Kente Goode Kynge thatte muste approve the common sawe
 Who oute of Heavens benedictyonne comeste
 Toe the warme Sunne
 Approache thou beacon toe thys unnederre Globe
 Thatte bye thye alle radyaunte beames I maye 1200
 Peruse thys Letterre scarce noethynge sees mye wracke
 Butte Miserye I knowe tis fromme Cordelya
 Who mouste haplye hath beene informed
 Of mye obscurd Course ande shalle fynde tyme
 From thys enormous state seekynge to give
 Losses theyre remedies alle wearye ande oere watcht
 Take vantage Heavye Eyes notte toe beholde
 Thys shameful lodgynge Farewelle fortune
 Smyle ande turne thye weele ounce more

Edgarre

I heare myeselfe proclaymed 1210
 Ande bye the happye hollow of a Tree
 Escapt the hunte Noe place noe porte is free
 Thatte garde ande mouste unneusvalle Vigylaunce
 Dost notte attende mye takynge while I maye scape
 I have beethoughte ande wille preserve myeselfe
 Bye takynge the baseste ande pooreste shape

KYNGE LEARE.

45

Thatte everre penurye inne contempte of Manne
 Broughte neere toe beaste Mye face Ile grime with filthe
 Blankette mye loynes twiste alle mye hayre in Knottes
 Ande inne Adam lyke Nakeddenesse oute face
 The Winde ande persecutyonne o the Skye
 Thys Countrye gives mee prooffe ande presydente
 Of Bedlam Beggars thatte withe roarynge voyces
 Ande horrid blows numbered onne theyre lymes
 Sometye withe lunatycke banns ande thenne with Prayeres
 Enforce theyre Charytye poore poore Tom poore Edgarre
 Thatte innedeede is somethynge I amme noethynge

1220

Kynge ande Knyghte

Leare Tis straunge they shoulde thus departe from hence
 Ande notte sende backe mye Messengerre

Knyghte I dydde heare the Nyghte before there was
 Noe purpose of hys remove

1230

Kente Alle hayle toe thee noble Masterre

Leare How makst thou thys shame thye pastyme

Foole Ha Ha looke he weares crewelle Garterres

Horses are tyde bye the Heels dogs ande beares

Bye the Necke Munkyes bye the loynes ande Menne

Bye the Legs whenne hees somewhatte over lustye

Thenne he weares woodenne neatherre Stockes

Leare Whats hee thatte hathe thye place soe muche mistooke
 Toe sette thee here

1240

Kente Tis bothe hee ande shee youre Sonne ande daughterre

Leare Noe

Kente Yes

Leare Noe I saye

Kente I saye Yea

Leare Noe noe they woulde notte Itte cannotte bee

Kente Agayne I saye tis evenne soe

Leare Bye Jupiterre I sweare noe they durst notte do itte

Suche outrage is worse thanne murderre

Resolve mee withe alle modeste haste whiche waye

1250

Thou mayst deserve or they purpose thys usage

Commynge fromme usse

Kente Whenne atte theyre houre mye Lorde

I didde commende youre hyghnesse Letterres toe them

Eere I was risenne fromme the place thatte shewedde

Mye dutye Kneelynge came there a reekynge Poste

Stewd in hys haste halfe breathlesse pantynge forthe

Salutatyonnes fromme Gonerylle hys Mistresse

Thenne producd Letterres whiche they soon oere reade

Strayghte summoned uppe theyre Menne ande tooke horse

1260

Commanded mee toe followe ande attende the leysure

Of theyre Answerre gave mee colde looks

Ande Meetynge here the otherre Messengerre

Whose Errande I perceyvd had poysond myne

Beynge the selfe same fellowe who of late

Dysplayd soe sawcyllye agaynst youre hyghnesse

Havynge more Manne thanne Witte drewe

He raysd the house youre Sonne ande daughterre

Founde thys faulte worthe the shame whiche here it sufferres

1270

KYNGE LEARE.

47

Leare O howe thys Motherre swels uppe towarde mye hearte
Historica Passio---down thou clymynge Sorrowe
Thye Elementes belowe where isse thy daughterre

Kente Withinne the Earle Sir withinne

Leare follow notte butte staye theyre

Knyghte Made you noe more offence thanne thatte you speake of

Kente Noe

How chaunce the Kyng has soe smalle a trayne

foole Hadst beene sette ithe stocks forre thatte Questyonne
Thou hadst welle deservd itte

1380

Kente Whye foole

foole Wele sende thee toe an Ante whol teache thee
theyres noe labouryng ithe Winterre Alle thatte
followe theyre Noses are ledde bye theyre Eyes Whenne
a greate wheele paces downe the hille loose thye holde
leaste itte breake thye Necke inne the followinge itte
butte whenne itte mounte the hille eene thenne lette
itte drawe thee Whenne a wise Man gives thee betterre
counselle give mee mine agayne Id ha none butte
Knaves followe itte since a foole gives itte

1390

Thatte Manne who serves for gayne

Ande followes butte forre forme

Wille packe whenne itte begynnes toe rayne

Ande leave thee ithe Storme

Butte I wille tarrye the foole wille staye

Ande lette the wise Manne flye

The Knaves turnes foole thatte runnes awaye

Thenne foole noe Knaves perdye

Kente Where learnte you thys
foole Notte ithe Stockes

1400

Leare ande Glosterre

Leare Denye toe speake withe mee thare sycke ande wearye
 Theye traveld harde toe Nyghte paltrye juggle
 Tis notte soe whatte revolte ande flynge offe
 Fetcche mee a betterre answerre

Glos Mye deareste Lorde
 You knowe the fierye Qualytye of the Duke
 How immoveablye fixt he isse ins course

Leare Deathe ande confusyonne
 Whatte fierye Qualytye whye Glosterre
 Glosterre I saye where is the Duke of Cornwalle
 The Kynge woud speake with Cornwalle the deare fatherre
 Woulde withe hys daughterre speake commands her service

1410

Glos Aye mye goode Lorde

Leare Fierye Duke telle the hotte duke thatte Leare
 Naye butte notte yette may bee hee iss notte welle
 Innefirmytye doth stille neglecte alle issue where toe oure healthe
 Is bounde wee are notte oureselves whenne nature beyng oppreste
 Commands the Mynde toe sufferre withe the bodye Ile forbearre
 Ande am fallen oute withe mye more heavyerre wille [1420
 Toe take the innedyssposedde ande sycklye fitte forre the sounde Manne

Deathe onne mye state wherefore should he sitte here
 Thys acte perswades mee thatte thys emotyonne
 Offe the Duke ande herre is practise onelye
 Give mee mye Servaunte foorth Telle the duke ands wife
 Ile speake withe themme ande presentlye too
 Bidde themme come forthe Orre atte theyre Chamberre doore
 Ile beate mye drumme tille itte crye sleepe toe deathe

Duke ande Reganne

<i>Leare</i>	Goode Morrowe toe you bothe	
<i>Duke</i>	Alle hayle toe youre Grace	
<i>Reg</i>	I amme gladde toe see youre hyghnesse	1430
<i>Leare</i>	I doe thynke you are I knowe whatte reasonne I have toe thynke soe anne thou shoudst notte bee gladde I woud divorce thee fromme thy Motherres Wombe Ande saye the Motherre was an Adultresse Thye Sisterre is naughte O Reganne she hath tiedde Sharpe toothd unnekyndnesse lyke a Vulture here I scarce canne speake toe thee thoult notte believe Of whatte base qulytye she is O Reganne	
<i>Reg</i>	Praye you Sir take Patyence I have hope You lesse knowe how to Value herre deserte Thanne she toe slacke inne dutye	1440
<i>Leare</i>	Saye howe is thatte	
<i>Reg</i>	I cannotte thynke mye Systerre ithe leaste Woud slacke inne dutye ande oblygatyonne	
<i>Leare</i>	Mye Curses onne herre	
<i>Reg</i>	O Consydderre Sir you are oulde Nature inne you stands onne the verye verge ande confyne	

You should bee ruld ande led bye some dyscretynne
 Thatte dycernes youre state betterre the you canne
 Toe oure Systerre thenne wee doe praye you make retturne 1450
 Ande saye thatte you have wrongd herre

Leare Whatte dost saye aske herre forregivenesse
 Marke you how woud thys become the house
 I doe confesse deare Reganne thatte I amme ouldde
 Onne mye Knees thenne I begge thatte youl vouchsafe
 Toe give mee thys Nyghte bedde foode ande Raymente

Reg Good Sir noe more these are unnefittyng tricke
 therefore wee praye you goe backe toe oure Systerre

Leare Noe Reganne Neverre Neverre
 She hathe abatedde mee of halfe mye trayne 1460
 Lookt blacke uponne mee strucke mee with herre tongue
 Moste serpente lyke uponne mye verye hearte
 Maye alle the stord vengeance of Heavene falle
 Onne herre ungratefulle toppe stryke herre younge bones
 You Ayres thatte strike withe lamenesse
 You nimble lyghtnynges darte youre blindyng flames
 Intoe herre scornfulle Eies You fenne suckd Foggs
 Drawne bye the powerrefulle heate of the sunne
 Innefecte herre Beautye ande blaste herre pride

Duke O fye Sir 1470

Reg O the bleste Gods youl wish soe onne mee
 Whenne the rashe Moode takes

Leare Noe Reganne thou shalt neverre ha mye Curse
 Herre Eies are feirce butte thine doe comforte mee
 Noe Nature shalte notte give toe thee mye

KYNGE LEARE.

51

Tis notte inne thee toe grudge mye Pleasure
 Toe cutte offe mye trayne ande use hastye Wordes
 Ande inne Conclusyonne to oppose the Bolte
 Agaynst mye comynge inne thou betterre knowst
 The offyces of Nature bonde of Childhoode
 Effects offe Curtesye due offe Gratytude
 Thy halfe offe thys Kyngdomme hast forregotte
 Twas I thatte endowedde thee withe itte
 Butte who wast thatte putte mye ithe Stockes

1480

Stewarde comes forrewarde

Duke Whatte Trumpettes thatte

Reg I knowt toe bee mye Systerres

Bye Letterre she sayde ere longe she woud bee here
 Isse youre Ladye comme

Leare Thys isse the Slave whose easye borrowd pryde
 Dwels ithe fyckle Grace offe herre hee followes
 Oute Varlette fromme mye Syghte

1490

Corn Whatte meanes youre grace

Gonnerylle

Leare Who commes here hyde mee kynde heavennes I praye
 Iffe you doe love oulde Menne make itte youre Cause
 Sende downe ande take mye parte
 Arte notte ashamd to looke uponne thys bearde
 Whatte Reganne wilt thou take herre bye the hande

Gon Whye notte Sirre

How have I offendedde alls notte offence

Thatte Innedyscretynne ande dotage termes soe

1500

Leare O sydes you are toe toughe wille you styлле houlde
Agayne how came mye Manne ithe Stockes

Duke I sette hymme there butte hys owne disorreders
Deservd muche lesse advancemente

Leare You whatte wast you

Reg I praye you fatherre beyng weake sceme soe
Iffe tylle the expyratyonne offe youre Moneth
You wille retturne ande sojourne withe mye Sisterre
Disbandynge halfe youre trayne comme thenne toe mee
Beyng nowe fromme home ande oute of Plentye
Whiche isse needefulle forre *your*e entertaynemente

1510

Leare Retturne toe herre ande fiftie Menne dysmyst
Noe ratherre I abjure Alle roofes ande chuse
Toe wage agaynst the enmytye o the Ayre
Toe bee ass Comrade withe the Wolfe ande Owle
Whye the hotte bloode of Fraunce thatte dowerlesse
Tooke hence oure youngeste borne I coud bee broughte
Toe Knee hys Throne ande squire lyke pensyonne begge
Toe Keepe base life a foote thanne retturne withe herre
Perswade mee ratherre toe bee a slave ande Sumpter
Toe Thys detestedde Gromme

1520

Gon Atte youre Choyce Sir

Leare Nowe praye you daughterre doe notte make mee madde
I wille notte trouble thee mye Chylde Farewelle
Welle noe more meete noe more see oun anotherre
Stille arte thou mye bloode mye Fleshe ande daughterre

Or ratherre a disease thats inne mye fleshe
 Whiche I muste needs calle myne thou arte a Byle
 A Plague sore ande imbossedde Carbuncle
 Inne mye corruptedde Bloode butte Ile notte chyde thee 1530
 Lette shame come whenne itte wille I doe notte calle itte
 I doe notte bydde the Thunderres beare shoote
 Norre telle tales of thee toe hygh judgynge Jove
 Mende whenne thou canst bee betterre atte the Leysure
 I wille bee patyente ande wille staye withe Reganne
 Aye myselfe ande mye hundredde Knyghtes

Reg Yette notte soe Sir I looke notte forre you yette
 Norre have I thatte whiche befytted youre welcome
 Therefore praye you give Eare toe mye Systerre toe those
 Thatte myngle reasonne withe youre passyonne 1540
 Naye bee contente ande thynke thatte you are oulde
 Believe mee Sir she knowes welle thatte she does

Leare O Reg isse thys welle spokenne

Reg I dare avouche itte Sir fiftye followerres
 Are welle enoughe wherefore shoud you neede more
 Yea orre soe manye sythe thatte bothe charge ande dangerre
 Speakes gaynst thatte Numberre forre howe shoud soe manye
 Inne oun house ande underre two dystynct commandes
 Holde Amytye tis harde almoste impossyble

Gon Whye notte mye goode Lorde receive attendaunce 1550
 Fromme those whome she calls Servaunts orre fromme myne

Reg Aye thou sithe trewelye whye notte mye Lorde
 Wee canne controule themme iffe you comme toe mee
 forre nowe I spye a dangerre I entreate you
 Toe brynge butte five ande twentye toe noe more
 Wille I give place orre coutenaunce

Leare I gave you alle

Reg Aye ande inne goode tyme you gave toe

Leare Made you mye Guardyans mye deposytaryes

Butte kepte a reservatyonne toe bee followedde

1560

Withe suche a Numberre whatte muste I come toe you

Withe five ande twentye Reganne sayde you soe

Reg Aye ande speakt agayne mye Lorde

Leare Those wickedde Creatures yette doe seeme welle favourd

Whenne otherres are more wickedde Notte beyng the worste

Standes inne some ranke offe prayse Ile goe withe thee

Thye fiftye dothe styлле double five ande twentye

Thou arte innedeede twice herre love

Gon Heare mee mye Lorde

Whye neede you five ande twentye tenne orre five

1570

Toe followe inne a house where twice the numberre

Have commande toe tende you

Reg Naye whatte needes ounne

Leare O reasonne notte the deede oure baseste Beggarres

Are inne the pooreste thyng superrefluouse

Give notte sweete Nature more thanne nature needes

Mans life ande beastes are equalle inne cheapenesse

Iffe onelye toe goe warme were gorgeouse

Thenne Nature needes butte halfe the Ladye weares

Heavennes give mee meeke patyence I lacke itte

1580

You see mee here Ye Gods a poore a poore ould Manne

Asse fulle offe grieve as age wretchedde inne bothe

Iffe itte bee you thatte stirre Mye daughterres heartes

Agaynste theyre fatherre foole mee notte too muche

Toe beare itte tamelye touche mee withe angerre

O lette notte Womennes weaponnes waterre droppes

Stayne mye Mannes cheekes Noe ye unnaturalle haggs

I wille poure downe suche Revenge onne ye bothe

Thatte alle the World shalle---Ile doe suche thynges
 Whatte they are yette I knowe notte butte theye shalle bee 1590
 The terrorres o the Earthe you thynke Ile weepe
 Noe Ile notte though I have fulle cause of weepyng
 Butte thys mye hearte shalle breake inne a thousande flawes
 Eyre I wille weepe O foole foole I shalle goe Madde

[Leare Kente Glosterre ande foole goe oute]

Duke Lets withdrawe twille bee a Storme

Reg Thys house is lyttle the oulde Manne ands People
 Cannotte bee welle bestowedde

Gon Tis hys owne blame hathe putte hymme fromme reste

Reg Thenne hee muste needes taste hys follye 1600
 Forre hymselfe I wille receyve hymme gladlye
 Butte notte oune followerre

Duke Soe standes the Matterre withe me
 Butte where isse mye Lorde of Glosterre

Glosterre

Glos The Kynge is inne hygh Rage
 Ande wille I knowe notte whetherre

Reg Thenne give hymme waye hele leade hymselfe

Gon Entreate hymme notte mye Lorde to staye

Glo Alacke the Nyghte comes onne ande the bleake Windes
 Doe sorelye russelle forre manye a Myle aboute 1610
 Theyres neytherre hedge norre wille serve forre coverte

Reg O Sir toe wilfulle Menne
 The injuryes they themmeselves doe procure
 Muste serve themme forre Schoole Masterres shutte the doors
 He isse attendedde withe a desperate trayne
 Ande whatte theye maye prompte hymme too beyng apte
 Toe have Eare abusd Wisdomme byddes usse feare

Kente ande Gentlemanne

Kente Whatte isse theyre here besydes foule Weatherre

Gent Oune myndedde lyke the Weatherre

Mouste sowerre ande unnequiettelye 1620

Kente I knowe thee wheres the Kynge

Gent Contendynge withe the fretfulle Elemente

Who byddes the Wynde blowe Earthe intoe Sea

Orre swelle the curledde waterres bove the Mayne

Thatte thyngs maye change orre cease teares hys white hayre

Whiche the impetuouse blasts withe Eyelesse Rage

Catche inne theyre furye ande make a nothyng of

Strives inne hys lyttle worlde of Manne toe oute scorne

The adverse Wynde ande rayne Unnebonnetedde

He runnes Ande byddes whatte wille take alle 1630

Kente Butte who isse withe hymme

Gent None save the foole who labourres toe oute jeste

Hys hearte strooke innejuryes

Kente Sir I doe knowe you

Ande wille commende a deare thyng toe you

Theyre isse dyvysyonne though itte bee cladde

Withe mutuelle cunnynge twixte Alb ande Cornwalle

Ande fromme Fraunce mouste sure theyre comes a powerre

Intoe thys oure scatteredde Kyngdomme

Theye have secrette foe inne some of oure Pourtes 1640

Ande wille showe usse ere longe theyre Bannerre

Make speede therefore toe Doverre theyre you shalle fynde

Some who wille thanke you makynge juste Reporte

Offe the ryghte Cause oure Kynge hathe offe Playnte

Gent Ile speake fartherre withe you

Kente Naye doe notte butte take thys Purse contaynes
 Thenne if you chance toe see Cordelya
 Ande I doubte notte butte you shalle shew thys Ryng
 Thenne she wille telle you whou the fellowe isse
 Toe whome thou speakst ande dost notte as yette knowe 1650
 O fye onne thys Storme Ile goe seeke the Kyng

Gent Give mee thy hande hast naughte more toe saye

Kente Butte fewe wordes yette more thanne alle yette
 Thatte whenne the goode Kyng bee founde
 The luckyerre hounde o the two
 Shalle hollowe the otherre

Leare ande foole

Leare Blowe Windes ande cracke youre cheeks Rage Blowe
 You Caterackes ande Hurycanoes spoute
 Tylle you have drenchd the Steeples drownd the Cocks
 You sulpherouse ande thoughte executynge fires 1660
 You Oake cleavyng thunderre Boltes singe mye white heade
 Thou alle shakynge Thunderre stryke flatte ande make voyde
 The vaste ande thycke routundytye o the Worlde
Cracke Natures Moulde alle Germayne spille at ounce
 Thatte forms ungratefulle ande detestedde Manne

foole O Nunckle Courte holye Waterre inne a drye house
 Tis betterre thanne rayne waterre oute a doore
 Inne goode Nunckle ande aske forre a Blessynge
 Forre thys isse a Nyghte indeede thatte pittyes
 Neytherre the heade of Age norre thatte of follye 1670

Leare Grumble thy Belly fulle spitte fire spoute Rayne
 Norre thunderre fire Rayne Winde are mye daughterres
 Noe Noe tis notte you I taske withe unnekynndnesse
 I dyvydedde notte twixt you mye Kyngdomme

You owe mee noe subscripyonne whye thenne lette falle
 Youre horryble pleasure ande heare I stande
 A weake innefyrme ande despysedde oulde Manne
 Yette are ye butte poore servile ministerres
 Thatte joyne withe two pernycyouse daughterres
 Agaynste a heade soe oulde ande white O tis foule 1680

foole Hee thatte has a house toe putte hys heade inne
 Has innedeede a mouste excellent heade peace
 Thatte manne who makes hys toe whenne he hys hearte should make
 Shalle have a Corne crye woe ande turne hys sleepe toe wake
 Forre neverre yette was there fayre Woemanne
 Butte she made Mouthes ithe Glasse

Leare Noe Ile bee a Patterne of Virtue ande Patyence
 Ande saye noethynge

Kente

Kente Whos there

foole Marrye heares Grace ande a Cod peece 1690
 Thats bothe wise manne ande foole

Kente Alas mye Liege ist you here
 Those who love Nyghtes love themme notte suche as these
 Synce I was Manne suche sheetes offe lividde fire
 Suche burstes of thunderre ande suche groanes of Winde ande Rayne
 I rememberre notte toe have hearde

Leare Lette the greate Gods who thunderre oere oure heades
 Fynde theyre Enemyes nowe tremble thou wretche
 Thatte hast withinne thee undyvulgedde Crymes
 Hyde thee thou bloudye hande unwhypte of Justice 1700
 Thou Sycophante dissemblerre of Virtewe
 Ande convenyente seemynge thatte practysedde

Close pente uppe guiltes onne credulouse Mens lives
Rive youre concealedde Centerres ande begge Grace
Offe these Greate ande thunderynge Summonerres
Butte I amme oune more synnd agaynst thenne synnyng

Kente Whatte beare headedde mye moste grayasouse Lorde
Harde bye here is a hovelleville some frendeshyppe
Gaynst thys rude unnecyville tempeste wille itte lende
Repose you here whylst Ile toe thys harde house 1710
More harde innedeede thanne thatte whereoffe tis raysd
Whiche evenne butte nowe denyd mee toe come inne
Whenne askyngge afterre you

Leare O mye Witte gins toe maddenne
Come onne mye Boye howe dost mye Boye arte colde
I amme coulde myeselfe Where is the strawe goode fellowe
Tis strange howe oure necessytyes canne make
The vileste thynges the moust precyouse
Foole and Knave showe mee thenne thye poore hovelleville
Oune Cornerre of mye hearte yette sorrowes forre thee 1720

foole He thatte has a lyttle tyne Witte
Withe a heyghe hoe the winde ande the Rayne
Muste make connetente withe hys forretunes fytt
Forre the Rayne itte Raynethe everye a Daye

Glosterre ande Edmunde

Glos Alacke Alacke Edmunde I lyke notte thys
Whenne I desyrd theyre leave toe pittye hymme
Theye tooke fromme mee the use of myne owne house
Stryct chargd mee onne payne offe theyre displeasure
Neytherre toe speake orre anye waye sustayne hymme

Edm Moust Savage ande unnenaturelle 1730

Glo Goe toe ande saye you noethynge
 Theres a dyvysyonne twixte the Dukes
 Ande worse thanne thatte forre I have receyvedde
 A Letterre whiche I have lockt inne mye Closette
 These innejuryes the Kynge beares wille bee revengd
 Forre parte of a Powerre is nowe Landedde
 Ande tis fytt wee doe inclyne toe the Kynge
 Ile seeke hymme ande privatelye releve hymme
 Goe you ande houlde conference withe the Duke
 Thatte thys mye Charytye bee notte perceyvedde 1740
 The Kynge mye oulde Masterre shalle be releivedde
 Theres somewhatte strange towarde Edg praye bee carefull
Bas Thys Courtesye fromme thee toe thee oulde Kynge
 Shalle the Duke knowe ande of the Letterre too
 Thys seemes a fayre deservynge ande muste drawe
 Thatte toe myeselfe whiche mye fatherre loses
 Whiche is naughte more or lesse thanne alle
 Thus doe younge rise whenne the oulde doe falle

Leare Kente ande Foole

Kente Heres the place mye goode Lorde praye you enterre
 Thys Nyghtes toe ruffe forre Nature toe innedure 1750
Leare Lette mee alone
Kente Praye you mye goode Lorde enterre
Leare Wilt breake mye hearte
Kente Heavennes witnesse
 I hadde rathere breake mine owne
Leare Thynkst thou tis muche thatte thys relentelesse Storme
 Innevades usse toe the Skynne tis soe toe thee

Butte where the greaterre Malydye isse fyxte
 The lesserre isse scarce felte thou woudst shunne a Beare
 Butte iffe thye flyghte laye towarde the ragynge Sea 1760
 Thoudst meete the Beare ithe Mouthe whenne the Mynds free
 The Bodys delycate the tempeste inne mye Mynde
 Dothe fromme mye Sences take alle feelynge else
 Save vile ande venemouse innegratytude
 Ist notte as iffe thys Mouthe shoud teare thys Hande
 Forre lifynge foode tot butte I wille punysh yette
 Ande weepe noe more inne suche a Nyghte as thys
 O Reganne Gonerylle youre oulde fatherre
 Whose Hearte lyke openne Charytye gave you alle
 O lette mee shunne thatte forre there Madnesse lyes 1770
 O ile notte there noe noe

Kente Naye goode mye Lorde enterre

Leare Prethee goe inne ande seeke thyne owne ease
 Thys Tempeste wills notte thatte I doe ponderre
 Onne thyngs would hurte mee more butte Ile goe inne
 Poore nakedde wretches where soe ere you are
 Thatte byde the Pelynge o thys Pitylesse Nyghte
 Howe shalle youre house lesse heads ande unfedde sydes
 Yourre loopt ande raggedde Garmentes defende you
 Fromme Seasonnes suche as these O I have tayne 1780
 Toe lyttle care o thys take Physyck Pompe
 Expose thyselfe toe feele *thatte* wretches feele
 Thatte thou mayst poure onne themme thye Superflux
 Ande shewe the heavennes more juste

foole Come notte here Nunckle heres a Spiritte
 O save mee helpe mee

Kente Thou dost crye afore thou arte hurte
 Butte give mee thye hande who is there

- foole* A Spiryte oune thatte says hys Names poore Tom
Kente Whatte arte thou thatte dost grumble ithe Strawe 1790
 Comme fourthe I saye ande answerre strayghte
Edg Awaye the foule feynde followes mee
 Through the sharpe Hawthorne blowe the Windes
 Hum goe toe thye coulde Bedde ande warme thee
Leare Dydst give alle toe thye Daughterres
 Ande arte comme toe thys atte laste
Edg Who ist thatte gives anye thyng toe poore Tom
 Whome the feynde hathe ledde through fyre ande flame
 Ore Sworde ore Bogge ore whirlpoole ande Quagmyre 1800
 Layde Knives ins Pillowe ande Halterres ins Pue
 Made hymme proude of hearte toe ryde onne a Baye trotterre
 Hathe myngledde Ratsbayne withe hys Porrydge
 Ande vaynlye course hys fantastyck Shadowe
 O Toms a colde O doe de dee de doe
 O Blesse you fromme Whirle Winde and Starre blastynge
 Doe poore Tom Charytye whome the feynde vexes
 Nowe nowe coud I ha hymme there ande there agayne
Leare Whatte ande ha thye daughterres broughte thee toe thys passe
 Whatte coudst save noethynge woudst give themme alle
foole Naye Butte hee kepte hys Blankette 1810
 Else wee hadde alle beene shamd
Leare Nowe maye alle those Plagues thatte hange ithe Ayre
 Ande gore Menns faults lyghte onne thye daughterres
Kente He hathe noe daughterres mye goode Sir
Leare Deathe I saye noethynge coud ha subdud Nature
 Toe suche lownesse save hys kyndlesse daughterres
 Ist thenne the fashyonne thatte dyscardedde fatherres
 Should have soe lyttle mercye onne theyre fleshe
 Judycyouse Sentaunce twas thys fleshe begotte
 those Pelycanne daughterres 1820

Edg Pyllycocke satte onne Pyllycocke Hille alloo alloe loo loo
foole Thys Nyghte soe coulde soe rawe I feare
 Toe fooles wille turne bothe Kente ande Leare
 Twoe are alreadye ande twoe moure
 Wille turne the twoe thenne intoe foure

Edgar Take heede o the foule feynde obeye thye Parentes
 Keepe thye Worde ande Whore withe Mans sworne Spouse
 Decke notte thye sweete hearte inne proude arraye
 Leaste otherre Meenne falle a lovyng Toms a Colde

Leare Whatte hast thou beene

1830

Edg A Sevyngmanne proude inne hearte and mynde
 Thatte curld myne hayre ande wore Gloves inne mye Cappe
 Oune thatte stepte inne the contryvyng of Luste
 Ande wakd toe doe the Acte of Darknesse
 Wine lovd I dearelye and dyce too dearelye
 False of hearte lyghte of Eare Bloodye handedde
 Hogge inne slothe Foxe inne stealth Wolfe inne Greedynesse
 Lette notte Womans Sylkes betraye thy poore hearte
 Keepe foole oute a Brothells hands oute a Placketts
 Thye Penne fromme Lenderres bookes defye the foule feynde 1840
 Style throughe the hawthorne blowes the Colde bleake winde
 Mumm Mumm Nonnye Dolphynne boye lette hymme trotte bye

Leare Thou werte betterre ithye Grave thenne thus toe answerre
 Withe bodye bare before the innelemente heavennes
 Isse Manne naughte butte thys consyderre hymme welle
 Thou owst the Worme noe Sylke beaste noe hyde
 Butte here are three ounes sophystycatedde
 Thou unaccomodatedde manne arte the thyng
 Forre thou arte indeede naughte butte thys
 A poore bare ande forkedde Anymalle
 Offe Offe thenne you Lendynges unbottonne here

1850

Glosterre

foole bee contente Nunkee tis naughtye Nyghte toe symme inne
 Nowe a lyttle fire inne a Wilde feylde

Were lyke a Letherres hearte butte oune lyttle sparke
 Ande alle the reste of ounes bodye o life
 Butte looke here commes a walkynge fire

Edg Thys isse the foule Fliberretygybette
 He ginnes atte Curfewe ande walkes tylle fyrste Cocke
 Hee squintes ithe Eye ande makes the hare lyppe [1860
 Milledewes the white Wheate ande hurts thys poore Creature Earthe
 Swythholde footedde thryce the oulde
 Meete the Nyghte Mare ande herre nyne folde
 Bydde herre alyghte
 Ande herre trothe plyghte
 Aroynte thee Whyche Aroynte thee

Kente Howe fares youre Grace

Leare Whats hee

Kente Whos there whatte seeke ye

Glos Youre names I praye who are you

Edg Poore Tomme who eates the swimmynge Frogge ande toade 1870

Whose hearte is fierye whenne the feynde rages
 Swallowes the oulde Katte ande the ditche dogge
 Drynkes the greene mantle fromme the standynge poole
 Thatte is whipte fromme tythyngge toe tythyngge
 Thatte is stockd punyshd ande immeprysoenedde
 Thatte hathe three suites toe hys backe syxe Shirtes tos Bodye
 Horse toe ryde ande Weaponne toe weare
 Butte Mice ande Ratts ande suche smalle deere
 Ha beene Tomms foode thys sevenne longe Yeare

Beware mye followerre peace smilburre peace feynde 1880

Glo Whatte hathe youre Grace noe betterre Companye

Edg Poore Toms a Colde

Glos Goe inne withe mee mye dutye cannotte sufferre
 Inne alle toe obeye youre daughterres harde commandes
 Though theyre innejunctyonne bee toe barre mye doores
 And lette thys boysterouse Nyghte take houlde o thee
 Style have I comme ande venneterd toe seeke youre Grace

- Ande brynge where bothe fyre ande foode are readye
Leare Staye fyrste Ile talke withe thys Phylosopherre
 Telle mee Poore Tomm whats the Cause o thunderre 1890
Kente Goode mye Lorde take hys offerre ande goe inne a doore
Leare Ile talke a Worde withe thys sayde Learnedde Thebanne
 Whatte is youre Studye
Edg bothe toe prevente the feynde and Kylle Vermyne
Leare Lette mee aske you ounе Worde inne Private
Kente Immeperretune hymme agayne mye Lorde
 Forre hys Wittes gynne toe unnesettelle
Glos Canst blame hymme freynde
 When's haughterres doe seeke hys deathe
 O thatte goode Kente hee sayde itte woud bee thusse 1900
 Helas poore honeste butte banyshthe Manne
 Thou sayste the Kynge growes madde Ile telle the freynde
 I myeselfe amme almouste madde I hadde a Sonne
 Nowe outelawd fromme mye bloode hee soughte mye life
 Butte latelye verye latelye I lovd hymme freynde
 Noe fatherre a Sonne dearerre thruthe toe telle thee
 The Greefe o thys hathe o thys hathe crazd MYE verye Witts
 Whatte a Nyghte is here I doe beseeche youre grace
Leare O youre mercye I crye youre mercye
 noble Phyloesopherre youre Companye 1910
Edg The feynde The feynde Toms a Colde a Colde
Glos Innetoe thye hovelte fellowe ande keepe thee warme
Leare Comme thenne weele inne alle
 Thys waye mye Lorde
 Ile keepe withe hymme withe mye Phylosopherre

Kente Soothe hymme mye goode Lorde and lette hymme take thys fellowe
Glos Take hymme you onne
Kente Comme Sirra and goe inne withe usse
Leare Aye Aye comme thou goode ande learnedde Athenyanne
Edg Chylde Rowelande toe the darke towerre came 1920
 Hys Worde was styлле fye foe ande fumme
 I smelle the Bloude of a brytyshe Manne

Cornewalle ande Bastarde

Duke Ile ha mye Revenge ere I departe thys house
Bas Howe mye Lorde I maye bee censuredde
 Thatte Nature inne mee thus gives waye toe Loyalletye
Duke I doe nowe perceyve twas notte allettogetherre
 Youre Brotherres evylle dysposytyonne
 Whiche alone dydde make hymme seeke hys deathe
 Butte a reproveable badnesse inne hymselfe
Edm O howe malycyouse is mye forretune 1930
 Thatte I muste nowe repente forre beynge juste
 Thys is the Letterre thatte does approve hymme
 An inetellygente freynde ande partye toe Fraunce
 O heavnnes thatte thys hys treasonne were notte
 Norre I hys detectorre
Duke Goe inne withe mee toe the dutchesse
Edm Iffe thys Paperre dothe speake trewe
 You have myghtye busynesse inne hande
Duke Trewe orre false itte hathe made the Earle of Glosterre
 Seeke oute thee faherre thatte he maye bee readye 1940
 Forre oure ryghte juste Apprehesyonne
dm Anne he shalle bee founde comforretynge the Kynge
 Twille more fullye prove oure Suspytyonnes
 I wille persevere inne thys mye Loyalletye

Though the conflycte goe harde twixte itte ande mye Bloode
Duke I wille laye truste onne thee
 Ande inne mye Love thoulte fynde a dearerre fatherre

Kente Glos Leare (Edg Tom) ande foole

Kente Betterre farre here thanne ithe openne Ayre
 Alle hys witts ha givenne waye toe hys impatyence
 O goode Sir maye the Gods rewarde youre Kyndnesse 1950

Edg Fretterre toe Calles ande tells mee
 Neroe is anglynge ithe Lake of Darkenesse

foole Prethee Nunkle
 Isse a madmanne a foole orre a Yeomanne

Leare Softe goode foole Ile telle thee a Kynge a Kynge

Edg O the foulde feynde bytes mye backe

foole Hees madde thatte trustes toe tamenesse of a Wolfe
 A horses healthe a Boyes Love a Wores Oathe

Leare Naye Naye notte soe butte inne the love of Daughterres
 O the vile she foxes sytte here sapyente Sir 1960

Edg Looke where she standes Wanst thou Eyes alle trye alle
 Bessye comme oere the broome toe mee Bessye
 The foule feynde hauntes poore Tomme
 Hoppe dawnce cryes inne mee forre twoe white herrynges

Kente howe does youre grace wille you notte laye downe

Leare Brynge inne the Evydence they shall bee Cryd
 Sitte you there you are othe Commyssyonne
 Arraygne Arraygne herre tis Gonerylle
 I here take oathe before thys assemblye
 Shee dydde Kycke the poore ould Kynge herre fatherre 1970
 Butte mye gracyouse Sirs hadde she beene a Manne
 Hee woud notte ha neededde thys youre tryalle

Edg Blesse thye five Witts
 O Sir wheres thatte same Patyence nowe

- O the whiche you dydde soe ofte make boaste
Edg My teares begynne toe take hys parte so muche
 I feare theyle marre mye counterfeytynge
Leare Naye the lyttle doggs too alle barke atte mee
 Whye Treye Blaunche ande Sweete hearte hytherre boyes
Edg Tomme shalle throwe hys heade atte themme avaunte Curs 1980
 Bee thou blacke orre Greye orre White
 Toothe thatte poysonnes anne itte byte
 O Tomme shalle make themme weepe ande wayle
 Forre thorowinge thusse mye heade
 Doggs leape the hatche nowe alle are fledde
 Tou Lu Lu Lu comme marche toe wakes ande fayres
 Bee Merrye bee Merrye poore Toms Horne is drye
Leare Anatomyze thatte Reganne see whatte inne herre breedes
 Isse there cause inne Nature toe make heartes thusse 1990
 Whatte soe harde ande flintye O noe noe noe
 You shoud bee of mye hundred butte youre Garmente
 Thatte suites mee notte welle welle lette itte bee changd
 Tomm Tomm where dydst steale thyne Adams Coate
Edg Fromme mye Childe anne shede notte give itte mee
Leare A goode Thefte A goode Thefte welle sayde Tomm
Kente Nowe mye goode Lorde lye here awhile
Leare Hush Hush make noe noyse butte drawe the Curtaynes
 Soe Soe soe wele goe toe Supperre ithe mornynge so so 2000

Glosterre

- Glos* Goode Sir where is the Kynge mye Masterre
Kente Heare mye Lorde butte trouble hymme notte hys Witts are gone
Glos Take hymme I praye thee Sir inne thyne Armes
 Forre I have oerehearde a Plotte of Deathe uponne hymme

KYNGE LEARE.

69

There is a Lytterre tye hymme onne itte strayghte
 Ande speede thee towarde Doverre where thou shalt meete
 Goode welcome ande Protectyonne take thye masterre
 Forre shoudst thou dallye orre delaye oune houre
 Thyne ande hys life togetherre withe alle those
 Shalle offerre toe defende hymme stande surelye loste
 Followe mee thatte wille toe some provysyonne
 Give thee sure ande quicke conducte
 Come Come awaye quicklye

2010

Cornewalle Reganne Gonerylle Edmunde ande Servantes

Corn Post speedilye toe mye Lorde youre husbande
 Thys Letterre wille shewe the Frenche Armye landedde
 Goe seeke oute thatte Traytorre Glosterre
 Howe nowe wheres the Kyng

Stew Mye Lorde of Glosterre hathe conveyd hymme hence
 Ande withe hys Knyghtes hathe sente hymme towarde Doverre
 Theye dydde loudlye talke of armedde freyndes there

2020

Gon Farewelle sweete Lorde ande Systerre

Corn Edmunde Farewelle Goe seeke thatte Traytorre Glosterre
 Pinnyonne lyke Thiefe thenne brynge hymme before usse
 Though withoute Justyce we maye passe ons life
 Yette shalle oure Powerre doe Curtesye toe oure wrathe
 Whiche Menne perchaunce maye blame butte notte comptrolle

Glosterre

Reg Innegratefulle Foxe tis hee

Glos Whatte meane youre Grace

Goode mye Freyndes you are mye Guestes

- Doe me noe foule playe 2030
- Corn* Bynde hymme I saye
- Glos* Unnemeracyfulle Ladye
- Corn* Toe thys Benche bynde hymme
- O Villayne thou shalte fynde
- Glos* Bye the greate Gods tis ignoeblye done
- Toe plucke Age thusse bye the Bearde
- Reg* Soe white ande suche a Traytorre
- Glos* O naughtye Ladye
- These hayres thatte thou ravishe fromme mye Chynne
- Wille quckenne ande accuse thee I amme youre hoste 2040
- Ande you withe mercyllesse ande Robberres handes
- Doe ruffle thusse mye markes of Mannehooode
- Whatte wille you doe
- Corn* Saye Sir whatte Letterres hadde you fromme Fraunce
- Whatte Connefederacye hadde you withe those
- Thatte nowe have broke inne uponne oure Kyngdomme
- Reg* Toe whome haste sente the Lunatycke Kynge
- Glos* I have oune Letterre guessynglye sette downe
- Thatte came fromme oune thats of a newtralle hearte
- Corn* O cunnynge 2050
- Reg* Yea Cunnynge ande mouste False
- Corn* Where hast sente the Kynge
- Glos* Toe Doverre
- Corn* Ande whye to doverre wast notte chargd atte perylle
- Glos* O ye have have tyedde mee toe the Stake
- Ande nowe I needs muste staunde the course

KYNGE LEARE.

71

- Reg* O Traytorre butte wherefore toe Doverre
Glos Cause thatte I woudde notte see thye cruelle Nayles
 Plucke oute hys poore oulde Eyes norre thye feyrce Systerre
 Inne hys annoyntedde fleshe stycke Boaryshe Phanges 2060
 The Sea withe suche a Storme as hys beare heave
 Inne Helles blacke nyghte induredde woud ha boyedde uppe
 Ande quenchedde the stelledde fyres
 Yette porre oulde hearte hee holped the heavennes toe rayne
 Iffe Wolves atte thatte steyrne tyme atte thye Gates hadde howld
 Thou shouldst ha sayde goode Porterre turne the Keye
 Butte I shalle see Vennegeance ore take suche Chyldrenne
Corn Seet thou shalte neverre fellowes houlde the Chayre
 Onne these oulde Eyes of thyne Ile sette mye foote
Glos Twere betterre dye thenne live tylle oune bee oulde 2070
 O Give mee some helpe Cruelle Cruelle O ye Gods
Reg Oune syde wille mocke anotherre come totherre tooe
Ser Holde hymme noe neverre
 Mye Lorde I ha servd you synce I was a Chylde
 Butte betterre Service I ha neverre done
 Thenne nowe to loose mye houlde
Reg Dydst thou butte weare a Bearde uponne thye Chynne
 Ide plucke itte offe as I dydde thys same Lordes
 Fellowe thye Sworde a peasante stande uppe thusse
Ser Oh I amme slayne yette have you oune Eye lefte 2080
 Toe see thys dede onne thye faythefulle Servante
Corn Leaste itte shoud see more Ile prevente itte
 Oute vyle jellye wheres thye lusterre nowe

Glos Alls darke ande comfortlesse wheres mye Sonne Edmunde
O where ere thou arte kyndle alle sparkes offe nature
Ande quitte suche Sceanes suche crynge Actes

Reg Oute Villayne thou callst onne hymme thatte hates thee
Twas hee thatte tolde usse of thye Treasonnes
Hee whos heartes too goode toe pitye thee

Glos O mye follyes thenne Edgarre was abusd 2090
Forgive mee thatte kynde Gods ande prosperre hymme

Reg Goe thruste hymme oute atte Gates
Ande lette hymme smelle hys waye toe doverre
Thys Slave maye serve toe fattenne the dunghylle

Edgarre

Edg Betterre thus ande knowne toe bee Contemnedde
Thenne styлле contemned ande flatteredde toe bee worse
The loweste ande moust abjecte of Fortunes Slaves
Isse riche ande lives oune inne Esperawnce
Welcome thenne thys lyghte Ayre whiche I embrace
Thatte wretche whome thou haste blowne untoe thee worste
Owes noethynge toe thye Blastes 2100
Butte who comes here mye fatherre poorlye ledde
O Worlde Worlde O Worlde
Butte thatte thye straunge Mutatyonnes make usse hate thee
Life woudde nere yeylde toe Age

Olde Manne O mye goode Lorde I ha beene youre Tenaunte
Ande youre deare fatherres These fourescore Yeares

Glos Gette thee awaye goode freynde I prethee bee gone

KYNGE LEARE.

73

Thye comfortes canne doe mee noe goode atte alle
Butte thee theye maye severelye hurte

2110

Oulde Manne You cannotte see youre waye

Glos I have noe waye ande therefore neede notte Eyes
O Mye Sonne Mye Edgarre were arte thou
The food of thye abusedde Fatherres wrathe
Myghte I butte live toe ha thee inne mye touche
Thenne woud I saye I hadde Eyes agayne

O Manne Howe nowe whos there

Edg Ye Gods who ist canne saye thatte I amme othe worste
Forre nowe I amme worse thenne ere I was
Ande thys is notte othe worste forre worse I maye be yette

O Manne Tis poore madde Tomme

2120

Glos Thenne is he a Beggarre Manne

O Manne Aye madmanne ande Beggarre too

Glos He hathe reasonne else coud he notte begge

Suche an oun dydde I see I the laste Nyghtes storme
Whenne mye precyouse Starres dydde inne thys Globe
Shewe the glarynge Canopye off heavenne
Thenne dydde I thynke thys forme Manne a poore Worme
Thenne too dydde I thynke o mye Sonne Edgarre
Though mye mynde was thenne scarce freynd with hymme
Butte helas synce thatte more have I hearde
As Flyes are to the wantonne Boyes are wee to the Godds
Theye nyppe byte ande teaze usse ande alle forre sporte

2130

Edg Thenne innedeede is mye fooles Trade notte othe worste
 Blesse thee goode Masterre

Glos Ist the nakedde foole thatte speakes

O Manne Aye mye goode Lorde

Glos Thenne Prithee bee gone forre mye sake
 Thoulte oretake usse here a Myle orre twayne
 Ithe waye toward Doverre doe itte forre ancyente love 1140
 Brynge withe the coverynge forre thys nakedde Soule
 Whome Ile innetreate toe leade mee

O Manne Alacke Sir hes madde

Glos Hes notte alone thenne Tis the tymes Plague
 Whenne Madmenne leade the Blynde

O Manne Ile brynge hymme the beste Parelle I ha
 Comme ont whatte wille

Glos Syrrah nakedde fellowe

Edg Porre Toms a Colde

Glos I praye thenne poore Tomme come hytherre 1150

Edg Ande yette I wille

Blesse thye sweete Eyes theye bleede

Glos Knowste the waye towarde Doverre

Edg Knowt aye aye Style ande Gate horsewaye ande footewaye

O poore Tom hathe beene scard ofs goode Witts

O blesse thee thou goode Manne fromme the foule Feynde

Glos Take thenne mye Purse thou whome the heavennes plague
 Chaunce twille make thye wretchednesse happyerre

KYNGE LEARE.

75

Thenne bee itte thyne forre itte cannotte ease mee

Telle mee doste knowe Doverre

1160

Edg Aye mye goode Sir

Glos There is a Cliffe whose hygh ande bendynge heade
 Lookes raggedde ande fearefulle onne the confynd deepe
 Brynge to the brymme othatte selfe same place
 Ande Ile repayre the miserye thou doste beare
 Withe somethynge ryche ande precyouse aboute mee
 Fromme thence departe thenne I shalle noe leadynge neede

Edg Give mee thyne Arme
 Poore Tom shalle leade thee

Gonerylle Bastarde Stewarde

Gon Wellecome mye Lorde

1170

I marvelle oure mylde husbande meete usse notte
 Sirra wheres youre Masterre

Stew Madame withinne butte nere was Manne soe changd
 I tolde hymme othe Armye ande hee smyld
 I dydde announce youre comynge hee answerd the worse
 Offe Glosterres treacherye ands Sonns loyalle service
 Thenne dydde hee calle mee sotte ande toulde mee
 Evenne soe thenne thou haste the wronge syde oute
 Thatte hee shoulde dyslyke beeseemes hymme the moust
 Thatte hee shoud the moust offensive

Gon Thenne goe noe furtherre
 Tis the cowishe terrorre of hys Spiritte
 Backe Edmonde toe mye Brotherre

1180

Hastenne hys Musterres ande conneducte hys powerres
 I muste change Names atte home ande give the dystaffe
 Innetoe mye husbandes handes Thys trustye Servante
 Shalle passe twixte usse eere longe you shalle heare
 Anne you dare venneture inne youre owne behalfe
 A Mystresses commaunde weare thys ande spare speeche
 Declyne youre heade Thys Kysse ande ift durste speake 1190
 Would stretche thee spiryttes innetoe the verye Ayre
 Thys conneceyve ande fare the welle

Edm Yourre evenne ithe Rankes of Deathe

Gon Thys is Glosterre O the difference twixte Menne

A Womannes serrevyces toe thee are dewe

Mye foote butte usurpes mye Bodye

Stew Tushe Madame here commes mye Lorde

Alb O Gonerylle Thourte notte worthe thatte duste

Whiche the rude winde blowes uponne youre face

Gon Shame mylkye liverd Manne 1200

Thatte haste a Cheeke forre Blowes ande heade forre wronges

Thatte haste notte inne the Browes an Eye

Dyserrenynge thyne honorre fromme thye sufferynge

Alb Looke Looke butte atte theselfe thou Divelle

Soe horryde inne thee are deforremytyes

Thatte thou haste cleansd ande made pure the feynde

Messennegerre

Ser Mye goode the Duke o Cornewalles deade

Ande bye the hande ofs owne Serrevanntes

Twass the puttynge oute Glosterres Eyes thatte causd itte

Alb Howe saye you Glosterres Eyes

Mess A Serrevannte thatte he bredde thrylld withe remorse
Opposd agaynst the acte bendynge hys sworde
Toe hys greate Masterre who threate enragd
Flewe onne hymme ande mongst themme felld hymme deade
Butte notte withoute thatte harmefulle Stroke
Whyche synce hathe pluckd hymme afterre

Alb O you selfe Judges nowe you doe fynde
Howe swifte ande keenelye the Gods doe venge themselves
Butte O poore Glosterre loste hee hys otherre Eye

Mess Bothe Bothe mye goode Lorde 1220
Madamme thys Letterre fromme craves youre speedye answerre

Gon Owne waye thys belykes mee welle
Butte beyng Widowe ande mye Glosterre withe herre
Maye alle thys Buildynge inne mye fannecye
Plucke uponne herre hatefulle life
Butte thys newes styлле styлле wille I reade ande answerre

Alb Where was hys Sonne whenne theye dydde take hys Eyes

Mess Mye Lorde I dydde meete hymme ithe waye backe agayne

Alb Knewe hee the wickeddenesse

Mess Mye goode Lorde twas HEE thatte informd agaynst hymme 1230
Ande dydde onne purpose quitte the house

Thatte theyre punyshmente myghte ha freerre Course

Alb Glosterre I live Toe thanke forre thatte Love
Whiche thou showdst the Kyng ande toe revenge thyne Eyes
Comme hytherre Freynde ande telle me whatte more thou knoweste

*Corredelya Gentlemanne and Souldyerres**Cor*

Alacke Alacke tis he

Ande madde as the vexte Sea eene nowe was he mette

Syngynge alowde ande crownedde withe ranke femytarre

1240

Withe harde oakes hemlocke Nettles Cuckoo Flowerres

Withe Lillyes Darnelles ande alle idle weedes thatte growe

Sende strayghte a Centerye searche eache Acre

Inne the hygh growne Feylde ande brynge hymme toe usse

Hee whose wisdomme wille helpe inne fostorynge

Hys poore bereavedde sense take alle mye outwarde worthe

Gent

Meanes there are Madamme the fosterre Nurse o nature

Isse thatte whiche youre deare fatherre lackes repose

Toe provoke the whiche there are manye Symples

Whose powerre canne close the Eye of anguishe

1250

Cor

O you bleste secrettes O alle you unpublyshd Vertewes

Thatte fromme Motherre doe take theyre ryse

Sprynge withe these Teares bee aydaunte ande remedyate

Inne the Goodmannes desyres O seeke seeke forre hymme

Leaste hys unngovernd rage dyssolve thatte life

Whyche wantes the meanes toe leade itte

Messenegerre

Newes Madamme the Brytysh Powerres

Are marchynge hytherrewarde

Cor

Twas knowne before oure Preperatyonne staundes

Inne Expectatyonne o themme o dere Fatherre

1260

Tis forre thee forre thye busynesse thatte I goe aboute

Therefore greate Fraunce mye mournynge ande importund Teares

Hathe pittyedde Noe blowne ambytyonne
 Noe thyrste of Conqueste dothe oure Armyes innevyte
 Butte love deare gentle love ande anne agd Fatherres ryte
 O maye, I soone heare ande see hymme

Reganne Stewarde

Reg Butte are mye brotherres Powerres sette forth

S Yea Madamme

Reg Ande hymselfe inne Personne

Stew Yesse Madamme butte withe muche adoe

1270

Youre Systerre is farre the betterre Souldyerre

Reg Lorde Edmund spake notte withe hymme atte home

Stew Noe Madamme

Reg Whatte dydde importe mye Systerres Letterres toe hymme

Stew Thatte I knowe notte Ladye

Reg Hee is postedde hence onne seryouse Matteredre

Twasse greate Ignoraunce thatte Glosterre dydde live

Hys Eyes beyng oute Forre whereere hee arrives

Hee dothe move alle heartes agaynste usse

Edmund inne Pittye offe hys myserye

1280

Is gone methynkes toe dyspatch hys nyghtedde life

Ande toe dyscrye the strengthe othe Enemye

Stew I muste thenne afterre hymme withe thys mye Letterre

Reg Oure Troopes sette fourthe toe morrowe

The wayes are dangerouse twere beste you staye with usse

Stew I cannotte naye I maye notte Madamme

Mye Ladye dydde charge mye dutye inne thys busynesse

Reg Wherefore shoud she write toe Edmund
 Myghte you notte transporte herre Purposes bye Worde
 I love thee muche me lette mee unneseale the Letterre 1290

Stew Madamme I hadde ratherre

Reg I amme sure naye I doe knowe
 Youre Ladye lykes notte herre husbande
 She gave straunge Elyadls ande strykynge lookes
 Toe noble Edmund onne herre laste beyng heere
 I knowe you toe bee of herre Bosomme

Stew Aye Madamme

Reg Thenne I doe advise you take backe thys Note
 Mye Lorde beyng deade Edmund ande I ha talkd
 Ande hee dothe fynde mye hande more convenyente 1300
 Whenne youre Mystresse shalle have hearde thusse muche
 Desyre herre thatte she doe calle herre wisdomme toe herre
 Soe Farewelle shoud you chaunce heare othe blynde Traytorre
 Prefermente falles onne hymme thatte cuttes hymme offe

Stew Woud I coud meete hymme
 Thenne woud I showe the Partye I doe followe

Glosterre ande Edgarre

Glos Whenne shalle I comme toe thatte same hylle

Edg You doe clymbe itte nowe looke howe wee labourre

Glos Methynkes thee sounde bee evenne

Edg Horryble steape harke doste notte heare the Sea 1310

Glos Noe trewelye

Edg Youre otherre Senneses thenne doe growe imperrefecte
 The anguishe o youre Eyes benumbes themme

Glos Itte maye bee soe innedeede forre nowe methynkes

KYNGE LEARE.

81

Thye Voyce is alterd and thou speakst betterre phrase
Thye matterre too is more connesystente

Edg Thou arte deceyvedde naughte isse there changd inne mee
Save these mye Garrementes

Glos Naye naye butte thou arte betterre spokenne

Edg Comme onne Sir heres the place nowe stande styll 1320

Howe fearefulle tis toe caste ones Eyes soe lowe
The Crowes ande Choughes thatte winge the Midwaye Ayre
Shewe scarce soe groose as beetles
Halfe waye downe hanges owne thatte gatherres Samphyre
O dreedefulle Trade methynkes hes noe byggerre thans heade
The fyssherremenne thatte walke uponne the beache
Are butte as Myce ande yonne talle anchorynge Barke
Dymynshd toe a Cocke herre Cocke a Buoye
Allemoste too smalle forre syghte the murmurynge surge
Thatte onne th unnumberedde idle Peble chafes 1330
Cannotte bee hearde thusse hygh Ile looke noe more
Leaste mye Brayne turne and the defycyente Syghte
Topple downe headelonge

Glos Sette mee thenne ene where thou staundst

Edm Give mee youre hande ande nowe houlde a lyttle
Forre you are witheinne oune foote othe extreme Verge
Forre alle beneath the Moone Ide notte leape upryghte

Glos Thenne here freynde is anotherre Purse
Ande int a Jewelle welle worthe a Poore Mans takynge
Lette goe mye hande Maye Faryes ande the Godds 1340
Prosperre itte with thee. Goe thou fartherre offe
Bydde mee farewelle forre I doe wayte thye goynge

Edg Thenne fare you welle goode Sir

Glos Thankes fare welle with alle mye hearte

Edg Whye shoud I thus tryfle withe hys dyspayre

Glos Nowe O you myghtye Gods thys worlde I renownce

Ande inne youre Syghtes shake patyentelye .

Thys mye greate afflyctyonne offe

Coud I butte beare itte longerre ande notte quarrelle

Withe youre myghtye and opposelesse willes

1350

Whye thenne mye Snuffe ande loathedde parte o nature

shoud burne itteselfe oute iffe Edgarre live thenne blesse hymme

Nowe thenne goode fellowe fare thee welle

Edg Whatte gone Sir thenne farewelle

Hadde hee beene where hee thoughte thenne hadde hee beene robd

O Mannes greate treasure life bye thys alle hadde beene paste

Hoa there Sir Speake Sir doe you heare yette hee revives

Whatte are you Sir

Glos Awaye Awaye I prithee ande lette mee dye

Edg Hadst beene aughte butte Gozemere Featherres Ayre

1360

Soe manye fahomme downe precypytatynge

Thoudst shiverde lyke the bryttle substawnce of anne Egge

Butte thou doste breathe bleedste notte haste noe substaunce

Canst bee sounde Tenne Mastes make notte thys Altytude

Thatte thou haste perrepennedycularelye felle

O thye lifes a Myracle speake speake agayne arte sounde

Glo Butte ist soe have I fallenne or naye

Edg Aye fromme thys Cliffe thys wonderre o Nature

Whose Chalkye sydes garde thys oure sacredde Isle

Gaynste the rude Sea thatte dothe inne Cholerre

1370

KYNGE LEARE.

83

Rage foame ande spende ittselfe tylle itte comme toe nothyng
Yea fromme whose dreade summyte the shrylle gorgd Larke
Canne norre bee scene norre hearde doe butte looke uppe

Glos Alacke kynde Sir mocke mee notte I ha noe Eyes
Isse wretcheddenesse thenne deprivd o thatte benyfytte
Naye the comforte offe endynge ittselfe bye deathe

Edg Give mee youre Arme uppe howe ist feelst thou the Leggs
Glos too welle too welle

Edg Thys dothe evenne oute doe straungenesse ittselfe
Whatte thyng waste dydde leave thee onne thys summyte 1380

Glos Oune poore ande unneforretunate Beggarre

Edg As I dydde staunde heare belowe

Hys Eyes were twoe fulle moones withe a thousande noses
Hornes tooe thatte wealkd ande wavd as the ragynge Sea
Therefore bee happye goode fatherre twas some feynde
Sente bye the Gods too cleare the who make themme honorris
Offe mennes impossybyltyes tis theye have preservd thee

Glos Yea nowe I doe rememberre

I nowe wille beare Afflyctyonne tylle ittselfe doe crye
Enough Enough thenne dye The thyng thou speakst offe 1390
I dydde take forre manne butte twoude oftymes crye
The feynde The feynde

Edg Beare free ande bee patyente who comes here
The saferre sense wille notte accomodate
Its Masterre thusse

Leare

Leare Touche mee notte forre cryinge I amme the Kynge

Edg O syde percynge syghte

Leare Nature dothe oute doe Arte I thatte respecte

Thers youre presse Moneye thou handlst thee Bowe

Lyke Crowe Keeperre drawe a Cloathyerres Yarde 1400
 A Mouse a Mouse Looke looke softelye softelye
 Heere heere thys peece o toastedde Cheese wille dot
 Theres mye Gauntelette Ile prove itte onne a gyawnte
 O Welle flowne Byrde the calle the calle hewgh hewgh

Edg O sweete O goode Kynge evenne soe thenne withe thee

Leare Passe Passe coudst notte see the Mouse O Foole

Glos I shoud knowe thatte Voyce

Leare Ha Gonerylle whatte flatterre thys white Bearde

Ande whenne thee poore dogge dydde fawne ande lycke thee
 Dydst beate hymme oute a doere bustle bustle hygh heavenne 1410

Thenne saye aye toe mye Aye Noe to mye noe

Whenne Rayne dydde wette and Winde made mee chatterre

Whenne woud notte peace atte mye byddynge

Twas thenne I smelte umme thenne I founde umme oute

Goe toe theyre notte Menne o theyre Wordes

Theye tolde mee I was alle I was everye thyng

Theye lye Theye I amme notte ague prooffe

Glos The trycke o thatte Voyce I doe rememberre

Ist notte the Kynges

Leare Aye Boye ande everye Inche a Kynge 1420

Whenne I doe stare see howe mye Subjecte quakes

Whatte was hys cause I pardonne thatte mans life

Naughte save Adulterye thou shalte notte dye

Noe noe the Wrenne goes toote ande the smalle gyldedde flye

Dos Letcherre onne mye Syghte Lette Copulatyonne thrive

Forre was notte Glosterres Bastarde Kynderre tos fatherre

Thanne mye twoe Serrepentes gotte twixte lawfulle Sheets

Thenne tot pelle Melle forre I doe lacke Souldyerres

Looke atte yonne Ladye thatte dos shake atte Pleasures Name
 Noe neytherre Fytchewe noe norre spoyledde horse 1430
 Goes toot withe moure ryatouse Appetyte
 Downe toe waste alle Cennetaures butte Womenne above
 O fye fye give mee owne ounce o sweete Cyvette
 Ande mye Apothecarye thers Moneye forre thee

Glos O Lette mee Kysse thye hande

Leare Fyrste Ile wipe itte forre itte smelles o Mortalytye

Glos O thou ruinedde peyce o Nature

O thatte thys greate worlde shalle soe weare oute toe naughte
 Dost thou notte knowe mee

Leare I doe rememberre thyne Eyes whye dost soe squinye atte mee
 Noe doe the worste blynde Cupydde I le notte love 1440
 Reade thys Challenge marke butte the pennynge offe itte

Glos Were are butte I cannotte see

Edg Ide notte take thys fromme Reporte butte itte is
 And myne hearte breakes atte itte

Leare Reade Reade

Glos Whatte withe these cases o Eyes

Leare Hoa Hoa you are there noe Eyes I youre heade
 Norre noe Moneye inne Purse
 Youre Eyes thenne are inne heauey Case youre Purse lyghte 1450
 Butte thou seest howe goes thys worlde

Glos Yea ande Mouste feelyngelye

Leare Thenne arte Madde Oune maye see howe the Worlde waggs
 Openne wide thyne Eares thenne thoulte see enoughe
 See yond Justyce rayle agaynst yond symple theffe

Change Places ande nowe whiche is justyce whiche theefe
Thou haste seene farmerres dogge barke atte Beggarre

Glos Evenne soe Sir

Leare Ande thatte selfe same Beggarre runne fromme the Curre

There thenne doste beholde the Image offe Authorytye 1460

Forre Dogges whenne inne Offyce myte bee observd

Thou Rascalle Beadle houlde the bloodye hande

Wherefore lashe soe thatte stryppe thyne owne backe

Thoult strayghte toe herre ande the cryme commytte

Forre the whiche thou nowe doste whyppe herre

Through tatteredde Cloathes greate Vices doe appeare

Butte gilte Robes ande furrd Gownes doe hyde alle

Withe Goulde thou mayst breake the stronge Cane o Justyce

Butte armd inne Ragges a Pygmyes Strawe does peyrce itte

None doe offende noe nonne I le able emme 1470

Goe thou mye freynde ande Seale the accuserres Lyppes

Goe ande withe Glasse Eyes lyke scurvye Polytycianne

Seeme toe see those thynges thou doste notte see

Nowe Nowe pulle offe these Bootes harderre harderre

Edg O Matterre ande Reasonne withe madnesse myxte

Leare Naye an thoult weepe mye forretunes thenne take mye Eyes

I knowe thee welle enoughe thye names Glosterre

Thou muste bee patyente wee came cryinge hytherre

Evenne the fyrste tyme wee smelle othe Ayre

Wee mewld ande cryd Ile preache toe thee Marke 1480

Glos Alacke Alacke the daye

Leare Whenne wee are borne we crye we are comme

Toe thys sayde Stage toe thys sayde Shyppe o fooles

O twere delycate Stratagemme toe shoo
 A Troope o horse inne Felte Ile putte itte inne prooffe
 Ande whenne I ha stolenne oune these Sonne in Lawes
 Thenne Kille Kille Kille

Ownne Gennetellemanne

Gent Oh here he is laye hande uponne hymme Sir

O Sir youre mouste deare Daughterre

Leare Whatte a Prysonnerre I amme eene Forretunes foole

1490

Butte use mee welle ande ye shalle ha rannesomme

Naye give mee oune Surgeonne forre Ime cutte t the Braynes

Gent Naye goode Sir you shalle ha anye thyng

Noe Secondes alle myeselfe thys woud make a Manne

Aye aye a manne o Salte toe use hys eyes

Forre Gardenne warterre Potts Ile dye bravelye

Nowe Ile bee royalle Comme Comme Ime a Kynge

Knowe you thatte Knowe you thatte mye goode Masterres

Gent Aye ande a Royalle owne ande wee obeye you

Leare Nowe thenne theres life int

1500

Comme ande ye shalle gette itte bye runnyng Sa Sa sa

Gent Thys syghte were pyteouse inne the measneste Wretche

Butte tis paste speekyng offe inne a Kynge

Butte thou haste oune daughterre thatte redeemes alle nature

Fromme thatte generalle Curse Whyche twayne ha broughte

Edg Hayle gentle Sir forre soe youre Speeche byddes mee calle you

Gent Sir speede you whats youre wille

Edg Doe you heare oughte of a Battelle towarde

Gent Mouste sure eache owne heares thatte canne dystynguish Sounde

Edg Butte bye youre favourre howe neares thotherre Armye

1510

- Gent* Neere ande onne speedye foote
The mayne descrye staundes inne hourelye thoughte
- Edg* Thankes kynde Sir thats alle
- Gent* Though oure Queene onne specyalle Cause bee here
Herre Armye is movd onne
- Edg* I thanke you Sir
- Glos* O you merrecyfulle ande everre Gentle Gods
Take mye Breathe fromme mee leaste mye worserre Spiritte
Tempte me agayne toe dye before you please
- Edg* Welle praye you fatherre 2520
- Glos* Nowe goode Sir whatte are you
- Edg* Oune moust poore Manne made tame bye forretunes blowes
Who bye arte o knowinge ande feelynge Sorrowes
Amm pregnawnte toe goode Pittye Give mee youre hande
Ande lette mee leade you toe some byddynge
- Glos* Heartye Thankes heavennes bountye ande Benyzonne
Toe boote ande Toe boote
- Stewarde*
- Stew* Owne mouste happye ande proclaymedde Pryze
Thatte Eyelesse heade o thyne was framd toe rayse mye forretunes
Thou oulde ande hardnedde Traytorre breefelye thyselfe surrennderre
The sworde is oute thatte muste destroye thee 2530
- Glos* Thenne lette thye freyndelye hande putte strengthe enoughe toot
- Stew* Wherefore boulde Pesante darst thou supporte
Hence leaste the innefectyonne offe hys Forretunes
Take holde onne lette goe hys Arme I saye
- Edg* Ize notte lette goe Zir withoute vurtherre caysyonne
- Stew* Vile slave lette goe orre thou dyeste

Edg Gange youre Gayte goode Gennetlemanne ande lette poore Volke
 I bee notte yette zwaggeredde oute a mye life [passe
 Forre thatte woulde take thee zoe longe as a Vortenyghte 2540
 Naye comme notte neere thoulde Manne keepe oute ofs waye
 Orre Ils trye anne youre Costarde orre mye Ballowe bee the harderre

Stew Oute thou vile dunghylle

Edg Ile Sycke youre teethe Sir noe matterre vor youre foynes

Stew Slave I amme Slayne O Villayne take my Purse
 Iffe thoult thrive burye mee ande give the Letterres
 Whiche thou fyndst aboute toe Edmund O Glosterre
 Seeke hymme ithe Englyshe partye o unnety melye deathe

Edg I knowe thee welle oun serrevyceable Villayne
 Asse duteouse toe the Vices o youre Mystresse 2550
 Asse baddenesse coud desyre

Glos Whatte is hee deade

Edg Goode fatherre sytte ye downe ande reste ye awhile
 These Letterres hee speakes offe maye bee mye freyndes
 Ile searche these Pockettes hees deade Ime onlye sorrye
 Hee hadde none otherre deathes manne lets see
 Leave gentle waxe toe knowe oure Enemyes myndes
 Wee ryppe theyre heartes theyre paperres are more lawefulle

Reades Letterre

Lette oure recyprocalle Vowes bee remmeberedde You maye
 withe ease dyspatche hymme anne youre wille wante 2560
 notte tyme ande place is yours Anne hee bee Conquerorre
 naughte canne bee done ande Ime the Prysonerre hys Bedde
 mye Goale fromme whose loathedde warmthe delyverre mee
 ande supplye the Place forre youre labourre

Youre anne soe I woude saye
 Gonerylle

Oh vaste ande dyre space O Womannes blacke Wille
 Thusse toe plotte onne Verretuouse husbandes life
 Ande forre Exchange mye owne noe lesse qualytyedde Brotherre
 Here Ile rake uppe the Murtherouse Lettcherres Poste
 Ande inne tyme withe thys unnegracyouse Paperre 2570
 Stryke the Syghte o thys sayde deathe practysed Duke
 Ande tis welle forre hymme thatte o thye deathe I canne telle

Glos The Kynge is madde howe stiffe is mye vile sense
 Thatte itte stande uppe ande ha innegenuouse feelynge
 Betterre I were dystRACTe soe shoud mye thoughtes
 Bee severd fromme mye Greefes ande loose mye woes
 Bye wronge Imagynatyonnes o themme

Edg Give mee youre farre offe I heare the beate o Drumme
 Comme fatherre Ile bestowe you withe a freynde 2580

Corredelya Kente Gennetellemanne

Cor O thou goode Kente howe shalle I live ande worke
 Thatte I maye matche the goodnesse mye lifes too shorte
 Ande everye measure wille fayle mee

Kente Thusse toe bee acknowledgedde is to bee thryce oere payde
 Alle mye Reporrts are modeste truthe notte clypte butte soe

Cor Bee betterre suitedde these Weedes are Memoryes
 O worserre houres I prithee putte themme offe

Kente Pardonne Madamme toe bee knowne shorretennes myne intente
 Mye boone I make itte thatte you knowe mee notte
 Tylle tyme ande I thynke meete 2590

Cor Thenne beet soe goode Lorde howe dos the Kynge

Gent Madamme sleepes styll

Cor O you Gods cure thys greate breach ins abusedde Nature
 The untund ande jarrynge Senneses O winde uppe

O thys mye deare mye Chylde changedde fatherre

Gent Wilte please youre Majestye wee wake the Kynge

Cor Bee youre knowledge ande skylle youre Goverrenorres
Telle mee is he arrayedde

Leare withe Serrevauntes

Gent I the heavynesse o sleepe wee dydde attyre hymme
Bee you bye goode madamme whenne wee doe wake hymme
Forre yette I doe muche doubte hys temmeperaunce

2600

Cor O mye deere fatherre lette restauratyonne hange
Herre medycyne onne these lyppes ande maye thys Kysse
Repayre those harmes mye Systerres have inne thye Reveraunce made

Kente O Kynde o deare Pryncesse

Cor Hadde you notte beene theyre Fatherre these white flakes
Dydde challenge theyre Pyttye Was thys a Face
Toe bee opposd agaynste the jarrynge Windes
A Dogge though hee hadde bytte mee shoud nere a stoode
Thatte same Nyghte ande dydste thou mye deere fatherre
Ande toe hovelle too withe Swine ande Rogues forlorne
Couchd too inne shorte ande mustye strawe Alacke Alacke
Tis wonderre thye life ande wittes hadde notte atte ounce
Concludedde alle hee wakes howe speake toe hymme

2610

Gent Madamme doe you forre tis fytteste

Cor Howe does mye Royalle Lorde howe fares youre Majestye

Leare Doe notte thatte wronge toe take mee oute othe Grave
Thou arte a Soule inne blysse butte I amme bounde
Fyxt onne a Weele o fyre thatte myne owne teares
Doe sadlye scalde aye aye eene lyke moltenne Leade

Cor Doe you knowe mee Sir

2620

Leare You are a Spiritte I knowe where dydde you dye

Cor Styлле Styлле farre wyde

Gent Hes scarce awake leave hymme quiette awhile

Leare Where ist I ha beene where amm I fayre daye lyghte
I amme sadlye abusd I shoud eene dye withe Pyttye
Toe see anotherre soe I knowe notte whatte toe saye
I wille notte sweare these bee mye handes lette mee see
Dothe thys Pynne prycke woud I were assurd o mye Estate

Cor O looke onne mee Sir ande houlde youre hande
Inne benydyctyonne oere mee you muste notte Kneele

2630

Leare y doe notte mocke mee
Forre I amme a verye Foolyshe oulde manne
Forescore ande upwarde notte ounne houre more or lesse
Ande toe bee playne I feare I amme notte inne perfecte mynde
Methynkes I shoud knowe you ande thatte manne
Yette amme I doubtefulle Forre I amme maynelye ignoraunte
Whatte place thys is ande alle the poore skylle I have
Dothe notte rememberre these Garrementes norre doe I knowe
Where I dydde sleepe laste nyghte O doe laugh atte mee
Forre anne I bee a Manne I doe bethynke
Thys sweete Ladye toe bee mye Chylde Corredelya

2640

Cor I amme I amme O tis she youre daughterre

Leare Bee these teares wette I praye praye you weepe notte
Anne thou haste poysonne forre mee I wille drynke itte
I knowe you doe notte love mee forre youre Systerrres
Have as I doe rememberre done mee wronge
Thou hadst goode cause forre hate butte theye hadde none

Cor O breake notte thee poore daughterres hearte
Cause Cause o noe noe I ha none I ha none

2650

Leare Whatte amme I thenne inne Fraunce

93

Edmunde Reganne Gentlemanne Souledyerres

2670

elle bee mette oure verye lovyng Systerre
he Kynge is wihe hys daughterre ande otherres too
home the rygourre offe oure State forced toe crye oute

Reg Whye is thys reasonnd

Gon Combyne usse togetherre gaynste the Enemye
Forre these domestyce broyles are notte the Questyonne here

Alb Lets detyrmyne thenne onne whatte pocedyng

Reg Systerre youle goe withe usse

Gon Noe

Reg Soe tis convenyente praye goe withe usse

2680

Gon Ho ho I knowe the Ryddelle Ile goe Ile goe

Edgarre

Ed Anne youre grace canne speake withe oune soe poore heare mee

Alb Speake thenne

Edg Before the battayle bee foughte ope thys Letterre

Iffe you ha Victorye thenne lette the trumpette sounde

Forre though I seeme poore I canne produce

A Champyonne thatte wille vouche thatte whiche is there

Anne you myscarrye soe dothe youre busynesse ende

lb Staye tylle I ha reade the Letterre

g Twas forrebydde butte tyme servynge lette the heralde crye 2690

Thenne Ile appeare agayne

Fare thee welle I wille oerelooke thee Paperre

Edmunde

The Enemyes inne Viewe drawe uppe youre Powerres

e is the guesse o theyre strengthe ande forces

e dylygente forre youre haste is urgedde onne you

Alb Thenne wee wille greete the tyme

Edm Toe bothe these Systerres have I sworne mye Love
 Eache jealousse othe otherre as those stunge of Adderre
 Whiche thenne shalle I take bothe oune orre neytherre
 Neytherre canne bee enjoyd whilst bothe doe live 2700
 Anne I doe take the Widdowe Gonerylle is madde
 Ande hardelye shalle I carrye oute mye syde
 Herre husbände beyng alive Nowe thenne wele use
 Hys Countenaunce forre the Battayle thatte done
 Lette herre thatte woud bee rydde devise hys speedye takynge offe
 Asse forre the mercye he innētendes Leare ande Corredelya
 The Battayle done ande Theye withinne our Powerre
 Shalle neverre see hys pardonne Forre mye state
 Standes withe mee toe defende ande notte debate

Edgarre ande Glosterre

Edg Heere Fatherre take the Shadowe o thys Tree 2710
 Forre youre goode hoaste praye thatte the ryghte maye thrive
 And Iff I retturne agayne Ile brynge you comforte

Glos Grace goe withe you moust Kynde ande gentle Sir

Edgarre

Edg Awaye awaye oulde Manne give mee thye hande
 Kyng Leare hathe loste hee ands daughterre are taene

Glos Thenne noe furtherre Sir forre owne maye rotte eene here

Edg Whatte inne ille thoughtes agayne Menne muste ennedure
 Theyre goynge hence ande comynge hytherre come onne
Glos Trewe Trewe indeede thou sayste welle

Edmunde Leare Cordelya Captayne ande Souldyerres

2720

Edm Some Offycerres withe speede take themme hence
 Untylle those thatte are greaterre pronounce theyre wille
Cor Wee are notte othe fyrste thatte have incurrd worste
 Withe beste meanynge Butte tis forre thee oppressedde Kynge
 I amme else forre myeselfe I woud oute frowne
 False Forretunes frowne shalle wee notte see these Systerres
Leare Nowe nowe letts toe Prysonne there wee towe wille synge
 Lyke Byrdes ithe Cage whenne thou doste aske mee blessynge
 Ile kneele downe ande aske o thee forregivenesse
 Soe wele live ande praye ande synge ande telle oulde tales 2730
 Ande laugh atte guildedde butterreflyes ande heere poore Rogues
 Talke o Courte Newes ande wele talke withe themme too
 Who looses ande who winnes whose inne ande whos oute
 Ande take uponne Us the mysterye o thynges
 Asse iffe wee were Gods spyes ande wele weare oute
 Inne oure walld Prysonne Packes ande seckes o greate ounes
 Thatte ebbe ande flowe bye lyghte othe pale facd Moone
Edm Take themme awaye
Leare Uponne suche sacryfices mye Corredelya

KYNGE LEARE.

97

The Goddes themmeselves throwe innecense 2740

Ha have I thenne caughte thee hee thatte parts usse

Shalle brynge a Brande fromme heavenne ande fire usse hence

Evenne lyke Sampsonnes Foxes o wipe thyne Eyes

The goode Yeares shalte devore themme fleshe ande felle

Eere theye shalle make usse weepe weele see em starvd fyrste

Edm Comme hytherre Captayne hearke take thou thys Note

Followe themme toe Prysonne ounne Steppe Ive advauncd thee

Ande iffe thou doste as thys innestructes thou makst thee waye

Toe noblerre Fortune knowe thou thys Menne are as the tyme is

Ande toe bee tenderre myndedde becomes notte a Sworde 2750

Thenne saye thoult dot orre thrive bye otherre meanes

Cap Mye Lorde Ile dot

Bas Aboute itte ande write theeselfe happye whenne tis done

Marde I saye innestauntelye as I ha sette itte downe

Albanye Gonerylle Reganne

Alb Sir you have showne thys daye youre Valyaunte strayne

Ande Forretune ledde you welle you ha the Captives

Ande I doe require themme offe you toe use themme

As theyre Meryttes ande oure safetye maye beste deterremyne

Edm Sir I thoughte itte fyttene toe sende the oulde Kyng

Toe close retennetyonne Whose Age has Charmes 2760

Ande Tytle more to plucke the commonne bosomme ons syde

Ande turne oure impreste Launesses inne oure Eyes

Whiche doe commande themme withe hymme I sente the Queene

Thatte toe Morrowe theye maye bee betterre able
 Toe appeare where you shalle houlde youre Sessyonne

Alb Sir I doe houlde you butte as Subjecte o thys Warre
 Ande notte a Brotherre

Reg Thatte methynkes is as wee doe lyste toe grace hymme
 Wee myghte ha beene demandedde eere thoudst spoke thusse farre
 Hee ledde oure Powerres bore the Commysyonne 2770
 Bothe of myne owne place ande personne
 The whiche maye welle staunde uppe toe calle hymselfe oure Brotherre

Gon Notte soe hotte ins owne grace hee dothe exalte hymselfe
 More thanne inne youre addytyonne

Reg Withe mye ryghtes innevestedde hee compares the beste

Alb Thatte were the moust an hee should husband you

Reg Jesterres doe oft prove Prophettes

Gon Hola thatte Eye thatte tolde you soe lookd a squinte

Reg Ladye Ime notte welle else I shoud answerre
 Edmund take thou mye Souldyerres Patrymonye 2780
 Dspose o themme o mee forre alle is thyne
 Witnesse o Worlde I doe create hymme mye Lorde ande Masterre

Gon Ande meane you toe enjoye hymme

Alb The lette alone lyes notte inne youre wille

mn Norre inne thyne mye Lorde

lb Butte itte dothe halfe bloodyedde fellowe

eg Bydde the Drumme stryke ande mye Tytle thyne

Naye stoppe heare Reasonne Edmund I arreste thee
 Onne Capytalle Treasonne ande inne thys thye arreste
 Thys guildedde Serrepente forre you clayme twayne Systerres
 I beare itte ithe Innetereste o mye Wife 2790
 Tis she thats subconnetractedde toe thys Lorde
 Ande I herre husbande contradycte youre Banes
 Iffe youle marrye tis mye Ladys Love thats bespoke

Gon Anne inneterelude

Alb Thourte armd Glosterre thereforre lette the Trumpette sounde
 Ande shoud none appeare to prove thye heynous Treasonnes
 Theres mye Pledge Ile makt onne the hearte ere I taste Breade
 Forre thourt inne naughte thanne whatte I have proclaymd thee

Reg Sycke o Sycke 2800

Gon An tis notte Ile neere truste Miedycyne

Edm Thenne theres mye Exchange thatte othe Worlde he is
 Thatte names mee Traytorre Villayne lyke he lyes
 Calle bye the Trumpette hee thatte dares approche
 Onne hymme ande you Ile mayntayne mye truthe ande honoure

Heralde

Alb A heralde truste toe thye syngle Virretewe
 Forre thye Souldyerres alle levyedde inne mye Name
 Have alsoe inne mye name tooke theyre dyscharge

Reg Mye Sycknesse growes uponne mee

Alb Shes notte welle conveye herre toe mye Tente 2810

Comme hytherre heralde speake Trumpette the

Iffe anye Manne o Qulytye orre degree itt
o thys Armye wille mayntayne uponne Edmun
Supposedde Earle o Glosterre thatte hee is a manyfoulde
Traytorre lette hymme atte thyrde Sounde othe Trumpette
appeare ins defence

Edgarre armedde

Alb Aske hymme whye he appeares onne calle othe Trumpette
Her Whatte are you youre Name youre Qualytye
Ande whye answerre you thys presente Summonnes
Edg Knowe thenne mye name is loste bye treasonnes Fangd tooth 1820
Bare knawne ande Cankerre bytte yette amme I noble
As the Adverresarye I ame toe cope withe
Alb Whyche is thatte adverresarye
Edg Whos hee thatte speakes forre Edmunde Earle o Glosterre
Bas Hymselfe whatte sayste thou toe hymme
Edg Drawe thenne anne iffe mye Speeche offende thee noble hearte
Thenne lette thyne arme doe thee justyce here is myne
Forre tis the Pryvyledge o myne honourres
Myne Oathe ande the professyonne I proteste
Maugre thye Strengthe Place Youthe ande Emynauce 2830
Despysynge thye Vycoryouse Sworde
Thye Valoure ande thee hearte thou arte a Traytorre

False toe the Gods thye Fatherre ande thee Brotherre
 Connespyrynge gaynste thys illustriouse Prynce
 Ande fromme the extremeste upwarde othe heade
 Toe thatte duste thou doste treade underre foote
 Thourte a Toade spottedde Traytorre saye thou noe
 Thys Sworde thys Arme ande mye beste spyryttes are bente
 Toe prove onne thee hearte thatte I saye thou lyste

Edm Mye Wisdomme needes woud ha mee aske the name 2850
 Butte synce thyne outesyde lookes soe fayre and warlyke
 Bye rule o Knyghthoode I dysdayne ande spurne
 Backe doe I tosse these Treasonnes toe the heade
 Withe the helle hatedde lye oerwhelme the hearte
 Whyche forre theye yette glaunce bye ande scarselye bruise
 Thys sworde o myne shalle give themme instaunte waye
 Where theye shalle reste forre everre

Gon Thys is practysd Glosterre bye the Lawe o Warre
 Thou waste notte bounde toe answerre anne unneknowne opposyte
 Thourte notte vanquishd butte cozend ande beguilde 2860

Alb Shutte thee mouthe dame orre withe thys Paperre Ile stoppe itte
 Houlde Sir thou worse thanne anye Name reade thyne Exylle
 Noe noe I doe see thou knowste itte alreadye

Gon Anne I doe the Lawes are myne who dares arraygne mee

Alb Mouste Monstrouse knowste thou thys Paperre

Edm Aske mee notte whatte I knowe

Alb Goe afterre herre shes desperate governe herre

- Bas* Thatte thou haste chargd me withe
 Thatte moustre trewelye I ha done
 Naye Naye ande muche more too 2870
 Butte tyme wille brynge alle oute
 Tis paste ande soe amme I
 Butte telle mee who arte thou
 Thatte haste thys Foretune onne mee
 Iffe thourte noble I doe forregive thee
- Edg* Thenne lets exchange Charytyes
 Forre I amme noe lesse inne bloode
 Thanne arte theselfe Edmunde
 Iffe more thenne more thouste wrongd mee
 Mye Names noe lesse thanne Edgarre 2880
 Thee fatherres Sonne ande thye Brotherre
 The Gods are juste ande of oure pleasaunte Vycs
 Make innestrumetes toe plague usse
 Thatte darke ande vycyouse place
 Where hee dydde begette thee
 Coste hymme naughte lesse thans Eyes
- Bas* Thouste spokenne ryghte moustre trewe
 Ande the wheele is nowe comme to us fulle Cyrcl
- Alb* I dydde bethynke mee
 Thatte thye verye gate dydde Phrophesye 2890
 A Royalle Noblenesse
 I muste naye wille embrace thee
 Ande mye keeneste Sorrowe splytte mye hearte
 Iffe everre I dydde thee orre thee fatherre
- Ed* Worthye Prynce I knowt
- Alb* Where have you hydde youreselfe
 Ande howe knowe the Myseryes o youre fatherre
- Edg* Bye nursynge themme mye Lorde
 Lyste a breyfe tale ande whenne tis toulde

O thatte mye fulle hearte woude burste 2900

The blodye Proclamatyonne toe Escape

Thatte dydde followe mee soe neere

O oure lives greate sweetenesse

Thatte wee the Payne o deathe woud hourelye dye

Ratherre thanne dye atte ounce

Taughte mee toe shifte intoe madmannes Ragges

Toe assume a wretchedde semmeblaunce

Thatte the verye Doggs woud ha dysclaymd

Ande inne thys habytte mette I mye fatherre

Withe hys those precyouse bleedyng Rynges 2910

Theyre precyouse Stones newe loste

I became hys guide ande ledde hymme

Beggd forre hymme savd hymme fromme dyspayre

Neverre O faulte reveald myeselfe untoe hymme

Unnetylle some halfe houre paste whenne I was armd

Notte sure though hopynge thys goode successe

I askd hys Blessyng ande fromme fyrste toe laste

Tolde hymme off oure tedyouse Pylgrymage

Butte hys poore hearte alreadye flawd

Toe weake helas thys conneflycte toe supporte 2920

Twixte thee twoe extremes o Passyonne

Joye ande grieve burste smylyngelye

Edm Deare Brotherre thys speche o youres

Hathe movd mee ande shalle perrechaunce doe goode

Butte praye you speake onne

You looke as you hadde somethynge more toe saye

Alb Anne there bee more thats more wofulle

Thenne Prythee houlde itte inne

Forre Ime allmouste readye toe dyssolve

Atte the hearynge o thys 2940

Gennetlemanne

Gent Helpe o helpe

Edg Whatte kynde o helpe

Edg Whatte meanes thys Blodye Knife
Gent O it smoakes itte came fromme herre hearte shes deade
Alb Whos deade speake Manne
Gent Youre Ladye ande herre Systerre
 Bye herre is poysonedde she dothe confesse itte
Bas Toe these twayne Systerres I was connetractedde
 Ande Nowe wee shalle marrye inne oune Instaunte

2950

Kente

Alb Produce the bodyes thys Judgemente othe heavennes
 Dothe make us tremble O is thys hee
 Butte tyme dothe notte allowe thatte whyche mannerres urges
Kente I amme toe bydde mye Kynge and Masterre
 A goode Nyghte whatte is he notte here
Alb Greate thyng bye usse forgotte Speake Edmund
 Wheres the Kynge ande Corredelya doste see thys Objecte Kente
Kente Alacke Alacke ande howe thus
Edm Yette was Edmund belovdedde
 The oune ande th otherre poysonnd forre mye sake
 Ande afterre slewe herreselfe
Alb Eene soe coverre theyre faces
Edm I pante forre life ande yette some goode I meane toe doe
 Despyghte o myne owne vile nature qucklye sende
 Ande bee briefe int to the Castle forre mye Wrytte
 Isse onne the life o Leare ande Corredelya
 Naye tarrye notte send sende speedlye
Alb Run Run Ryches are thyne anne thou doste speede thee
Edg Toe whome toe whome muste hee goe
 Who has the Offyce sende thee tokenne o Reprieve

2960

Edm Welle thoughte heare take mye Sworde give itte the Captayne

Duke Hastee thee forre thee life

Edm He hathe commissyonne fromme mye Wife ande Mee

Toe hang Cordelya ithe Prysonne

Ande laye the blayme atte charge of herre despayre

Duke Ye Gods defende herre beare hymme hence

Leare ande Cordelya ins Armes

Leare Howle Howle Howle Howle O ye are Menne of Stones

Hadde I youre Tongues ande Eyes I woud use themme soe 2980

Thatte hevennes hygh frettedde Valte shoud cracke

O she is gone forre everre o o o o

I knowe whenne oune is deade and whenne oune lives

Yesse shes deade as Earthe lende mee a lookynge Glasse

Ande iffe herre Breathe dothe myste or stayne the Stone

Whye thenne she lives butte noe noe tis notte soe

Kente Whatte is thys the promysd ende

Leare O thys featherre styrres she lives an ift bee soe

Thatte chaunce redeemes alle sorrowes I ha felte

Kente Aye mye goode Masterre

Leare Prethee awaye I saye 2990

Edgare Tis Kente youre goode oulde freynde

Leare A Plague uponne you Murderers Traytorres alle

I myghte ha savd herre butte shes gone forre everre

Cordelya staye O staye yette a lyttle

Whatte ist thou sayst her Voyce was everre softe

Ande lowe sweete musyck oere the ryplynge Streame

Qualytye rare ande excellente inne Womanne

O Yesse bye hevennes twas I kylld the slave

Thatte dydde rounde thye softe necke the murderouse

Ande damnedde Corde entwine dydde I notte Syrrah

Cap Tis moustre trewe mye Lordes he dydde 3000

Leare Ha dydde I notte fellowe I have seene the Daye

Whenne withe mye goode bitynge Fauchyonne

I woud ha made themme skippe butte I am oulde nowe

Ande these same Crosses spoyle mee who are you
Myne Eyes are notte othe beste praye staye Ile telle the straighte

Kente Iffe fortune brag of two she lovd or hatedde
Oune o themme wee nowe beholde

Leare Arte thou notte mye *Kente*

Kente The selfe same *Kente* ande youre Servant everre
Butte wheres youre Servant Caius

Leare Aye I knowe nowe he isse a goode fellowe 3010
Hele stryke ande quicklye hes deade ande rottenne

Kente Noe mye goode Lorde I amme thatte verye Manne

Leare Naye butte Ile see thatte straighte

Kente Thatte have followd youre sad ande decayd Life

Leare Welconne goode *Kente* welcome hytherre

Kente Butte noe Manne else Alls cheerelesse darke ande deadlye
Youre eldeste daughterres have foredoomd themselves
Ande desperatelye are deade

Leare An I thynke soe too

Dnke He knowes notte whatte hee sees tis vayne thatte wee
Doe thusse presente usse toe hymme 3020

Cap Edmunde too is deade mye Lorde

Duke Thats butte a trifle goode Lordes knowe oure Innetente
Whatte comforte canne shalle bee applyedde
Ande forre usse wee doe here resygne oure Powerre

Leare Ande mye poore fool hangd noe noe thou vile life
Whye shoud horse dog Ratte ha Life an thou notte breathe
O thenne thou wilte come noe more neverre neverre
Praye you undoe thys Button Sir thanks o o o

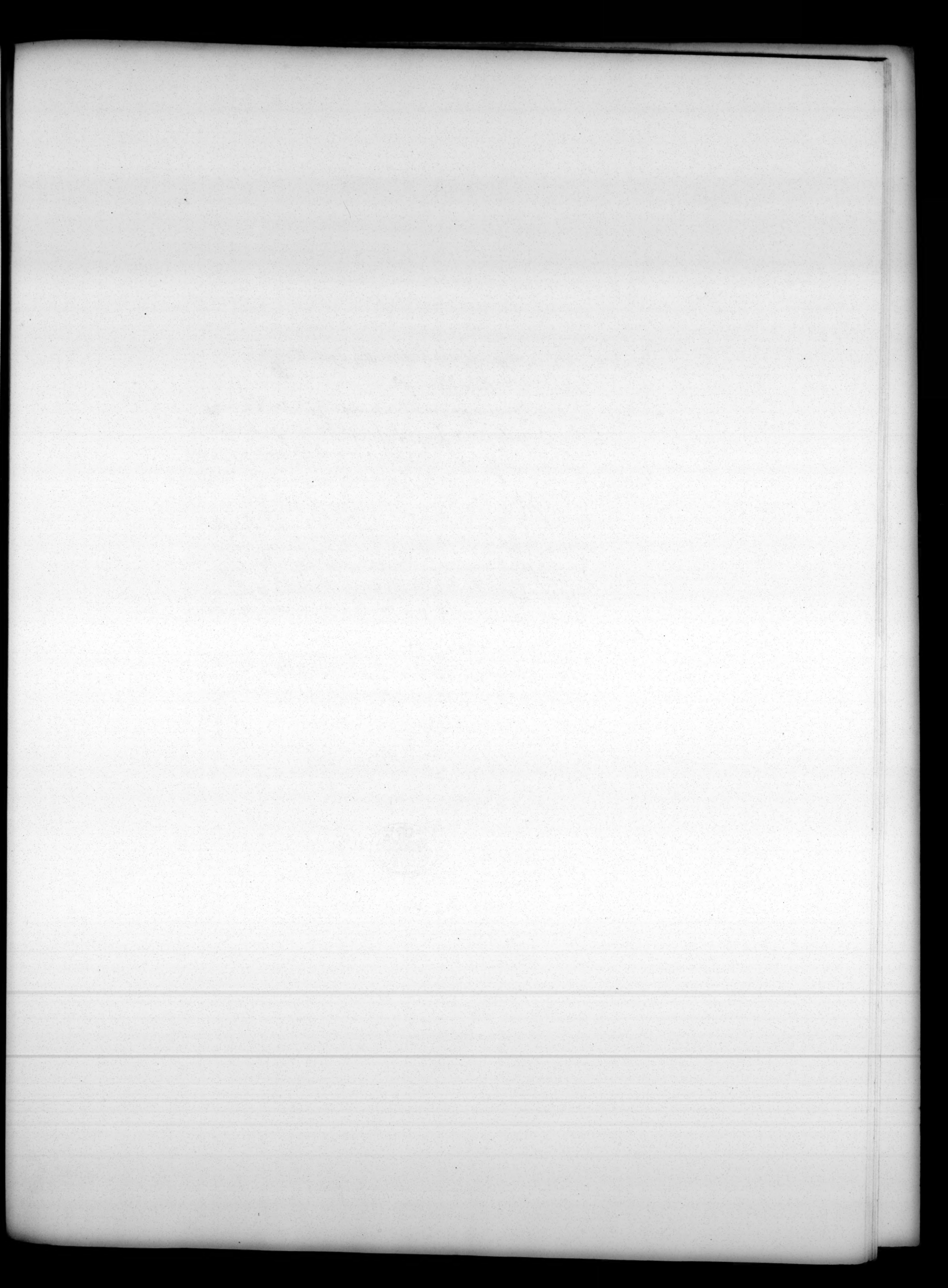
Edg He faynts mye Lorde mye goode Lorde

Leare Breathe stubborne hearte I prethe breake

Edg Looke uppe mye goode Lorde 3030

Kente Vex notte hys Ghoste Praye you lette hymme passe
He lykes hymme notte who woud upon the wracke
O thys Rough World stretch hymme oute longerre

Edg O he is gone



Konke The Mouteppe offe he hath a dappled face
Go bare uppe the life

Duke Woepe thonne froune hence aye froune luyne
Y loe gondallo and froune of mure Eorde you luyne
Kinde mine the aye froune froune and the froune froune

Konke Thanne By lillie had he thanne unknowne Land 3040
Thanne Chayne each froune froune froune froune froune
Bye lillie froune froune froune froune froune froune
Eorde froune froune froune froune froune froune
Go call froune froune froune froune froune froune
Thanne froune froune froune froune froune froune
Konke lillie froune froune froune froune froune froune

Duke The Mouteppe of the froune froune froune froune
Eorde froune froune froune froune froune froune
The froune froune froune froune froune froune
Shalle froune froune froune froune froune froune

3050

Go on the froune froune froune froune
Kenge froune

M^m Shakspeare

Kente The wonderre isse he hath endurd soe long
He butte usurpt hys life

Duke Beare themme Fromme hence oure Presente busynesse
Is toe generalle woe Freynsds of mye Soule you twayne
Rule inne thys oure Kyngdomme ande the good state sustayne

Kente Thanks Sir butte I goe toe thatte unknowne Land 3040
Thatte Chaynes each Pilgrim faste within its Soyle
Bye livynge menne mouste shunnd mouste dreadedde
Stille mye goode masterre thys same Journey tooke
He calls mee I amme contente ande strayght obeye
Thenne farewelle Worlde the busye Sceane is done
Kente livd mouste true Kente dyes mouste lyke a Manne

Duke The Weyghte of thys sad tyme wee muste obeye
Speake thatte wee notte thatte wee oughte toe saye
The oldeste mouste have borne wee thatte are younge
Shalle nere beholde soe muche norre live soe longe 3050

Here endethe mye Play offe
Kynge Leare

W^m Shakspeare

[illegible]

HAMBLETTE.

1

Withe thys differaunce theyre Currauntes turne arye
Ande loose the name O Actyonne Softe you nowe
The fayre Ophelya Nympe inne alle the Oryzonnes
Bee mye Synnes rememberd

1630

Op Mye goode Lorde
Howe does youre honoure thys manye a daye

Ham I humblye thanke thee welle welle

Oph Mye Lorde I ha remembrances o yours
Whyche longe I ha longed toe redeliverre
Praye you nowe receyve themme

Ham No No I nere gave you aughte

Oph I knowe ryghte welle mye honourd Lorde you did
Ande withe themme Wordes o so swete breathe composd
As made youre Giftes moure Ryche The Perfume gone
Take these agayne forre toe the noble mynde
Ryche Giftes waxe poore whenne Giverres prove unkynd

1640

Ham Ha ha Saye arte honeste

Oph Mye Lorde

Ham Are you fayre

Oph Mye Goode Lorde whatte meanes youre honoure

Kynge Howe fares oure Cousynne Hamblette

Ham Excellente I faythe

1860

O the Camelyonnes dyshe I eate

O the Ayre othe ayre promyse crammd

You cannotte feede Caponnes soe

Kynge Thys answerre Hamblette is nothyng

These wordes are notte myne

Ham No norre myne nowe my Lorde

You playde ounce ithe Unyverresytye you saye

Polon Aye thatte I dydde ande was countedde a goode

Actorre

Ham Whatte dydste enacte

1870

Polon I dydde enacte Julyus Cesarre

I was kylld ithe Capytolle Brutus kylld mee

Ham Twas a Brute parte inne hymme toe

Kylle soe capytalle a Calfe there

Que Comme hytherre Hamblette ande sytte bye mee

Ham Noe goode Motherre heres mettelle more attractive

Pol Ho doe you marke thatte

Ham Shalle I lye i youre Lappe swette Ladye

Oph Aye mye Lorde

Ham I meane mye heade onne youre Lappe

1880

HAMBLETTE.

3

forre I meante notte Countrye Matterres
Oph You are merrye mye Lorde
Ham Whatte I
Oph Aye you mye Lorde
Ham O God youre onlye Jygge makerre
 Forre whatte shoude a Manne doe butte bee merrye
 Forre marke howe chearfullye mye Motherre lookes
 Ande mye fatherre dyedde whithinne two houres
Oph Naye tis twice twoe Moneths mye Lorde
Ham Whatte soe longe 1870
 Naye Naye thenne lette the deville weare blacke
 Forre I wille have a suite o Sables
 O heavennes whatte dye butte twoe Moneths agoe
 Ande notte forregottenne yette Thenne theres hope indede
 A greate Mans memorye maye outelive hys life
 Bye halfe a yeare butte thenne by youre Ladye
 Hee muste builde Churches else looke you
 Hee shalle sufferre notte thynkyng ont
 Ande thenne withe Dobyne ande the hobbye horse
 Hee shalle goe goe forre hys Epytaphe is 1880
 Forre O forre O the hobbye horse is forgotte

Dumbe Showe

Kynge ande Queene verye lovynglye thenne

Pol Give oere the Playe

Kynge Quicke some lyghte there

Alle Lyghtes Lyghtes

2020

Ham Whye lette the stryckenne Deere goe weepe
 The hearte unnegalledde playe
 Forre some muste watche whilst some muste sleepe
 Soe runnes the Worlde awaye
 Woude notte thys ande a foreste o featherres
 anne the reste o mye forretunes turne Turke
 Withe mee withe twoe Provynceyalle Roses onne
 Mye racedde Shoes gette mee a felloweshyppe
 Sir inne a crye o playerres

hor Halfe a Share mye Lorde

2030

ham A Whole onne I

Forre thou doste knowe O Damonne deare
 Thys Reygne dysmantled was o Jove hymselfe
 Ande reygnes heere
 A verye verye Peacocke

Hor Thou myghtste ha rymd

Ham Goode Horatio Ile take the Ghostes Worde

Aye werte forre a thousande Poundes

Dydste notte perreceyve

Hor Verye welle mye Lorde

2040

HAMBLETTE.

5

Ham Uponne talke othe Poysonynge
Hor Aye mye Lorde I dydde note hymme welle

Rosyncros ande Guildennestarne

Ham Hoa hoa Comme some Musycke the Recorderres
 Forre anne the Kynge lyke notte the Comedye
 Whye thenne perchaunce he likes itte notte perredye
 Comme some musycke there

Guil Goode mye Lorde vouche mee ounne Worde

Ham Anne whole hystorye Sir

Guil The Kynge

Ham Aye Sir whatte o hymme

2050

Guil Isse ins retyremente marvelous dystemperd

Ham Withe drynke Sir

Guil Noe Noe Lorde ratherre withe Cholerre

Ham Youre Wisdomme should shewe itselfe

Moure Riche anne the dydste sygnyfye
 thys tos Doctorre forre mee toe putte hymme
 Toe hys Purgatyonne woud perrehappes plundge

Praye you bee rounde withe hymme

Hamblatte withinne

<i>Ham</i>	Motherre Motherre	2290
<i>Que</i>	Ile warrante you feare mee notte	
	Whithdrawe I heare hymme comynge	

Hamblatte

<i>Ham</i>	Nowe Motherre whats the matterre	
<i>Que</i>	Hamblatte thou haste thye fatherre muche offended	
<i>Ham</i>	Naye Motherre you have mye fatherre muche offended	
<i>Que</i>	Come Come you answerre withe anne idle Tongue	
<i>Ham</i>	Goe Goe tis you thatte questyonne withe anne idle Tongue	
<i>Que</i>	Whye howe nowe Hamblatte	
<i>Ham</i>	Welle ande whats the matterre nowe	2300
<i>Que</i>	haste thou forgotte mee	
<i>Ham</i>	Noe bye Roode notte quite soe	
	You are the Queene youre husbandes brotherres wife	
	O woude you were notte soe you are mye Motherre	
<i>Que</i>	Naye Ile sette those toe you thatte canne speake	
<i>Ham</i>	Comme comme ande sytte you downe	

HAMBLETTE.

7

You shalle notte budge naye naye you goe notte
Tille I sette uppe a Glasse where you maye see
The innermoste parte o you

Que Whatte wylte thou doe thoult notte murderre
mee helpe there hoa helpe

2310

Pol Whatte hoa helpe helpe

Ham Howe nowe A Ratte
Dead forre a ducatte deade

Pol I am slayne

Que Ah me whatte haste thou done

Ham I knowe notte is notte the Kynge

Que O whatte a rashe ande bloodye deede is thys

Ham A Bloodye deede almoste as bad goode Motherre

As kylle a Kylle a Kynge ande marrye withe hys Brotherre

2320

Que As kylle a Kynge

Ham Aye Ladye twas mye Worde

Thou wretchedde rashe innetrudynge foole farewellle

I tooke thee forre thee betterres take thye forretune

Thou fyndste toe bee too busye is some dangerre

Leave wringing o youre handes Peace sytte ye downe

Ande lette mee wringe thatte hearte forre soe I shalle

Anne itte bee made o penetrable stuffe

Iffe damnedde customme ha notte brazd itte soe



